Spirit of the Times

A Chronicle of the Turf, Field Sports, Literature and the Stage.

OFFICE } CORNER OF BROADWAY AND BARCLAY-ST. IN THE AMERICAN HOTEL BASEMENT.

NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, JULY 6, 1839.

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TO CORRESPONDENTS.

No. VI. of the "*Reminiscences of the London Stage*," of which MACREADY is the subject, was received yesterday, too late for insertion this week. It is a powerfully written sketch of the Great Tragedian from a master hand. The series of original papers on the London Stage, furnished by a correspondent of this paper, are quoted and admired every where as the most able and felicitous theatrical sketches that have appeared in this country for years.

P.'s letter and "things" from Paris came safe.

L. S. will see that his wishes have been attended to; a notice will be forthcoming next week.

H. B. B. can be supplied readily. How much shall we pay?

The error noted by H. W. has been corrected. Hope to dispose of the lot by the time his shoulder is all right.

The request of A. L. S. will be complied with next week. He may remit by mail.

Shall be particularly glad to see A. J. D.

"David Sneezer" and "Foul Fen" in our next, probably, as well as J. M.'s letter from Glasgow.

Kurnel Whetstone's letter of the 27th duly "arriv." He will hear from us in a day or two. How shall we send the rifle?

Glad to hear Troye is progressing with the portrait. Shall write him on Monday. When is he coming North.

H. E.'s letter from Baltimore next week "sure."

THE SPIRIT OF THE TIMES

FOR THE WEEK ENDING SATURDAY MORNING, JULY 6, 1839.

ARRIVAL OF THE STEAM SHIP "LIVERPOOL."

On Sunday morning last the splendid British Steam Ship *Liverpool* returned safe, having left Liverpool on the 13th of June. She made the passage out in fourteen days and a half, with the first intelligence of her arrival here, as she now brings here the first intelligence of her arrival out. We have received by her our files of London papers to the 12th, and Liverpool to the 13th ult., and letters from our London and Paris Correspondents to the latest dates.

The English Sporting World is in a state of great excitement on account of the "*Bloomsbury* Qaestion." A letter from Hyde Park Corner, dated the 10th June, states that "The dispute abont the Derby is not yet settled; all bets upon Bloomsbury and Deception are yet unpaid, and has caused great confusion." An article on the subject, from "The Sporting Review" for June, will be found in another column, giving the whole particulars in relation to the matter.

It will be seen from an advertisement in another column that the splendid stallion *Velocipede* is to be sold by auction at Doncaster races, by Messrs. Tattersall. He is the sire of The Queen of Trumps, Mr. POLK's Ainderby, Hornsea, and a great many other first raters, and one of the most popular stallions in England; probably he will fetch more than any stallion was ever sold for in that country.

Mr. Ridsdale has refused £4000 ($20,000) for *Bloomsbury*, a half brother of Mr. JAS. JACKSON's *St. Giles*, now standing, we believe, at Florence, Ala.

Harkaway, according to the Morning Post, has been handicapped to carry 12 stone—168 pounds—for the Goodwood Stakes. So prosper all robberies! We should prefer having read that Ferguson had been ducked in a horsepond. By-the-bye, the Dublin "Evening Packet" informs us that Fanny Dawson, the dam of Harkaway, has lately dropped a fine colt foal to Economist, the sire of H. The foal has been named *Goneaway*.

Lord Henry Seymour has had a sale of all his horses, colts, carriages, &c. It is presumed that he is going to quit France and the Jockey Club, though the cause of this sudden departure is not known. For the future the Duke of Orleans' horses will be more likely to win, Lord Henry Seymour being a very fearful rival on the course.

Count Vincent Esterhazy has purchased a racing stud, and intends to run his horses at the approaching Goodwood races.

In another column will be found an account of Mr. THEOBALD's Stud. Bell's Life in London of the 9th ult., thus notices a visit to it by the Hereditary Grand Duke of Russia:—

THE GRAND DUKE AT STOCKWELL.—On Sunday last His Imperial Highness the Hereditary Grand Duke of Russia and His Royal Highness Prince William Henry of the Netherlands, accompanied by their respective suites, honored Mr. Theobald with a visit at Stockwell, for the purpose of looking over his breeding establishment. Their Royal Highnesses were amazingly taken with Camel, Rockingham, and The Exquisite; indeed, their visit, altogether, if we may judge from the terms in which they spoke of it, must have proved highly gratifying.

One of the most *sporting* affairs of the season, to our mind, is described in an article on this page, under the head of "*A Masquerade at Munich*," which is inserted as an offset to the "horrid good" German story of The Man Wolf, published in our last.

Mr WEBSTER and his family arrived at Liverpool in safety, after a short and pleasant passage, and at the last dates were enjoying all that attention, courtesy, and prodigal hospitality so characteristic of "dear old England," and to which Mr. W.'s eminent abilities and elevated station as one of the leading statesmen of this age, so justly entitle him.

We have given up all the space at our command to the late *Sporting and Theatrical Intelligence* contained in the papers received by the Liverpool, and are obliged to defer until next week the publication of letters from correspondents in Paris and London. And we beg here to express our acknowledgments for files of a great number of French and English journals forwarded by them, several of which are very rarely seen in this country, and from which we shall make copious extracts.

The last "lion" in London has been His Imperial Highness the Hereditary Grand Duke of Russia, on a visit to Her Majesty. He was accompanied by Prince William Henry of the Netherlands, a cousin of Queen Victoria, and a brilliant suite. The impulses of this future Emperor appear to have been generous to the last degree, and his liberality boundless. During his visit of a few weeks, his expenses are estimated to have been one half a million sterling. Among the hundred anecdotes of him, we take the following from the Morning Post.—

On Dit.—Her Majesty is known to be extremely punctual. It was on the day preceding the ball at Buckingham Palace that her Majesty sent to ask the yonng heir of the Russians, who has just left us, to ride. His Highness came a few minutes late, and the Queen was gone; he therefore started after the *cortège*, and found his proper position occupied by Lord Alfred Paget; the future Emperor therefore rode in the suite. At the ball, the following evening, the Queen of England sent her Chamberlain (the Earl of Uxbridge), another Paget, to the Prince, to command his attendance in the dance. His Highness answered he was engaged! Of course it is of no consequence to Lord Melbourne whether a personal friendship exists between this future Sovereign and ours; his Lordship will not be Premier when the young Czarewitch is on the Throne.

A yonng woman in Turkey entered the Sultan's military service in disguise, not long since, in order to follow a lover who had been forced to go into the army. Such a circumstance, though it has been often witnessed in Western Europe, had never before been known in the East, and it appears that after the female recruit had behaved with great credit for a while, her sex was discovered just at the time that she was going to be made a sergeant, by the awkward fact of her becoming a mother.

The Chancellor of State of Vienna, Prince Metternich, this day, May 15, celebrates the sixty-sixth anniversary of his birthday. Preparatory to the fete a grand concert was got up yesterday at the Prince's residence, by various distinguished *dilettante*, and attended by a concourse of the most distinguished company, including the Archdukes, the sons of Archduke Charles, the Prince of Nassau, Prince Wasa and his consort, and the whole diplomatic body.

The following is from the Nouvelliste,—"The Hereditary Prince of Denmark, the only son of the reigning King, has just embraced the Roman Catholic religion. The constitution consequently excludes him from the crown; and as the nearest relations of the King have all made misalliances, it is not known who will be called to the throne after the death of his present Majesty." The *France* alleges that intrigues are afloat to place the Duke of Nemours on the throne of Denmark.

The Countess de Lipona, ex-Queen of Naples, died on the 18th ult. at Florence, in the arms of her brother, the Count de Montfort, and his daughter, the Conntess de Rasponi. The ex-Queen sunk under the same disease as destroyed her brother the Emperor Napoleon, and their father—cancer in the stomach. She was delirious, with occasional lucid intervals, during the last fifteen hours. The two sons of the Countess de Lipona are in the United States, where they are practising as barristers, aud their absence from her is said greatly to have increased the bitterness of her last moments. It will be remembered that last year the French Chambers voted an annual income of 100,000f. to the Countess, as a compensation for certain claims of property which she had come to Paris to support. The Countess was born the 26th March, 1782, and was therefore in her 58th year.

A Valorous Councillor.—A worthy member of the town council of Boston was so fearfully enraged by the opposition of a Conservative at the meeting in the town hall on Monday, that when he encountered the obnoxious gentleman in the street afterwards he heroically offered to pull off his coat, and fight him for five pounds.

Rifle Shooting at Chalk Farm.—Yesterday (Saturday) week, a handsome silver cup, presented by Mr. Bowden, was contested for at Chalk Farm, 25 shots from the shoulder, at 200 yards, by a rather numerous meeting of the crack riflemen of London. The day was by no means favourable, the wind being both high and variable, but notwithstanding the shooting was most excellent, especially between Messrs. Moseley, Lancaster, and Moore. For eighteen rounds Mr. Lancaster and Mr. Moore were shot and shot, and it was only in the last round that decided it in Mr. Moore's favour, he hitting 23 with four bull's eyes. and Mr. Lancaster 22 with five bull's eyes, Mr. Moseley hitting 19. After the shooting the party partook of a very excellent dinner, and finished the evening in mirth and good humor.

Deaf Burke and Sambo Sutton take a joint benefit on Wednesday evening, 12th June next, at the Bloomsbury Assembly-rooms, Theobald's-road, when the Deaf-un will go through his Venetian Statues, and Sambo will dance a hornpipe on his head, under "the patronage of several British and Foreign Noblemen."

Jem Molyneux, the black, will take a benefit on the 10th instant, at the Queen's Theatre, Liverpool.

To the Editor of Bell's Life in London.—SIR: I will trot my horse, Bob Logic, against any trotting horse, mare, or gelding in the world, for any amount from £200 to £1000, any distance from one to ten miles, and pay any moderate expenses to come to Liverpool to do it, where there is a beautiful course for trotting, about a mile and a half round, or meet half way. I understand there is a very celebrated grey mare in Paris; if her owners will back her for any amount worth while, I will go there, and accommodate them, by having expenses paid.

Respectfully yours,

Manchester, May 29. WILLIAM SMITH.

The Oaks.—Commencing with 1841, the weights for this stake will be 8 st 7 lbs. instead of 8 st. 4 lbs., as heretofore.

Trotting Match at Ellesmere.—On Tuesday last, Mr. Edward Boodle, of Tetchell, backed his mare "Mrs. Byollin," to trot in harness from Ellesmere to Cockshut (four miles), against a horse named "The Wharf," the property of Mr. Edward Jones, of the Black Lion Inn, Ellesmere, for £50 a side. The match was won easily by the horse.

Trotting Challenge.—Mr. Alfred, of Doncaster, is willing to give Mr. John Saul, of Alverley Grange, another chance to retain his lost laurels. His pony, Miss Fanny, will trot the defeated "Terror of the West Riding," for 100 sovs. a side, and he will give the owner of "The Terror" £20 to make the above match, which may come off when Mr. Saul pleases by giving a fortnight's notice. Various statements have been circulated, to the effect that the bay mare was poisoned; but we are confidently assured that they have not the slightest foundation in truth.

A MASQUERADE AT MUNICH.

The Munich masquerades during the carnival are charming. King Lewis frequents them alone, in a dommo, like any other man.

Towards the close of the reign of Lewis XIV. a new amusement was devised at Court in the shape of masks made of wax, which were perfect likenesses of persons belonging in the highest society. Upon this first mask another more fancy one was placed, which, in the course of the *féte*, was as if involuntarily raised, and a borrowed face deceived the curious.

Some young men of Munich, who are perhaps better acquainted with our history than ourselves, recently borrowed from the age of Lewis XIV. this method of being facetious at the expense of another's face, but the result deceived none but themselves: there were three of them, Captain ——, a student, and a young composer of Leipsic, who had come to Bavaria to recover one of Beethoven's symphonies. There always is some lost symphony of which amateurs are in search.

These three youths, excited by the carnival, presumed to manufacture three masks resembling King Lewis. Upon this first mask they fixed a second fancy one, assumed different dominos, and, after coming to an understanding, entered the Opera one night that his Majesty had spoken of going thither. The three friends then separated, and tried their luck in the crowd The student addressed himself to a little *bourgeouise*, and after an animated conversation dexterously raised his first mask, and suffered his Royal face of painted pasteboard to be perceived. The lady almost fainted with delight and fear. Her emotion was worse still when the pasteboard Sovereign proposed her a *rendezvous* at the bottom of the English garden, behind the Chinese pavilion. The poor girl was struck dumb, but her silence acquiesced for her. A similar intrigue was going on in the rooms between the musician and a sentimental dancer, who already fancied herself the Egeria of Bavaria, and the Pompadour of our times. The captain, on the other hand, had fixed the attention of a widow of high rank, whose ambition dreamt perhaps of a *mariage de la main gauche*. All three thus received the same rendezvous, and all three secretly promised to themselves not to be absent.

Now, it so happened that King Lewis, who attended the ball *incog.*, had also had his luck, and, by a singular coincidence, had given a rendezvous, though without letting himself be known, precisely behind the Chinese pavilion. Fully aware that the joke must end there, he sent an aide-de-camp in his stead. The object of this disappointment was a Parisian on her way to Gratz, for the cure of her headache.

The three wags had given their rendezvous for the hour at which a King may decently go out in winter in Germany, namely at 3 P. M. At Munich, in winter, darkness reigns at that hour. The King had also given his appointment for four o'clock, wishing to save his aide-de-camp the inconveniences of broad day light. The four women were soon in presence. The aide-de-camp had never seen the Parisian, but he immediately recognized her. "Madam," said he, as he approached her carriage, "the King thanks you for the two short moments you granted him last night, and entreats you to accept this keepsake." It was a very fine brilliant. There was no reply to make. All had passed with as much courtesy as respect. At the King's name the lady blushed, uttered a few words, trembled as she accepted the ring, and vanished. In the meantime the aide-de-camp, to whom the solitude of the lofty trees of the Chinese pavilion was familiar, was not a little surprised, when the Parisian's vehicle had withdrawn, to find himself mysteriously surrounded by three rather pretty women of Munich, who roamed about as so many gentle shades, each at great pains to check her anxiety to address him. The noble widow and the dancer, dreading some mistake which might injure the family of the one and the profession of the other, ultimately disappeared among the trees. But the little bourgeoise, a *naive* girl, unacquainted with the world, but resolute as a German who loves, advanced towards the aide-de-camp, fancying that he had come with a message from the King, whom state affairs detained perhaps at his Palace. "Colonel," said she, "you were last night at the Opera ball?" "I was, my child," rather astonished at the question. "Will you tell me whether the King will walk this evening in the Park?" "And why do you ask this?" said the aide-de-camp. "It is because he promised it me at the theatre," answered the lass, with a haughty look such as every woman assumes that believes herself the object of a State mystery. The officer laughed. "The King is to come at four o'clock," added the girl, reddening unto her ears, as Charlotte did when Wether gazed at her preparing slices of bread and butter. The officer became serious, drew out his watch, and gravely observed, "It is but a quarter to fonr, his Majesty cannot be long coming. I advise you to wait for him."

The aide-de-camp bowed profoundly, and withdrew; but, when some steps off, he hastened to the right towards an ally leading to the barracks, and at four o'clock had returned to the Chinese pavilion with a detachment of foot soldiers, who were, without noise, stationed at the rendezvous trees. A moment after the three representatives of his Majesty, faithful to their hour, were caught as in a rat-trap. They were soon recognized by the warmth with which they repelled the reproaches of the three deceived ladies.

The great widow, the dancer, and the citizen's daughter avowed the hoax played upon them. The three hoaxers slept in prison. It remained to be seen what the Government would think of the liberty they had taken. The King, who had concluded the Parisian episode in the French style, gave those of the three Germans a German *finale*. He required, in the way of reparation, that the musician should marry the dancer, the captain the noble widow, and the student the ingenuous *bourgeoise*.

ASCOT HEATH RACES.

[From "Bell's Life in London" of June 2, received per the "Liverpool" steamer.]

The last has indeed been a splendid week at Ascot, to which we need not say the presence of our lovely young Queen and her brilliant Court gave additional popularity. The issue of the sport we shall describe separately, and shall here confine ourselves to those portions of the spectacle in which the great majority of the public take an interest. We stated in our last that her Majesty intended quitting London for Windsor on Monday, which, after attending to public business till four o'clock, she did, accompanied by the Duchess of Kent and her numerous suite, greeted as she progressed by the affectionate and loyal cheers of her subjects, which, if not given simultaneously, were not the less hearty. Her Majesty gave a large dinner party at the Castle on that day, which had been previously invited, and to whose assemblage the favorable state of the weather was most propitious, exhibiting as it did all the beauties of Windsor-park, and the delicious scenery in which it abounds, to the greatest advantage.

Among the company were, her Royal Highness the Duchess of Kent, his Imperial Highness the Hereditary Grand Duke of Russia, his Royal Highness Prince William Henry of the Netherlands, their Serene Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Leiningen, the Russian Ambassador, the Netherlands Charge d'Affaires, Count Orloff, the Duke of Argyll, the Earl and Countess of Uxbridge, the Ladies Eleanora and Constance Paget, the Earl of Albemarle, the Earl of Errol, Dowager Countess and Lady Frances Cowper, Viscount Palmerston, Viscount Torrington, Count and Countess Woronzow, Countess Pototska, Prince Bariatinsky, Prince Dolgorouky, the Hon. Henrietta Anson, the Hon. Miss Lyttelton, Lord Charles Fitzroy, Hon. Colonel and Miss Cavendish, Lady Lyttelton, Lady Flora Hastings, &c. &c.

Tuesday being the first day of the races, every preparation was made to afford her Majesty's guests the opportunity of participating in the pleasures of the scene, and as will be observed, our gracious Queen arrived on the course, attended by a cortege of unusual magnificence. Tuesday and Thursday have always been deemed "the Grand Days" of this meeting—the latter by the public being treated as "the grandest of the grand," and therefore selected for the especial presence of those who are content with the enjoyment of one day out of four, and who thus always produce a concentration of company not to be excelled in point of rank and importance by any race-course in the kingdom. Tuesday, nevertheless, attracts an assemblage of considerable magnitude, but on no former occasion have we witnessed a better attendance, or one more decidedly distinguished by rank and fashion than that of Tuesday last. During the preceding week every habitable lodging in the neighborhood had been secured, and the families for miles round exercised their hospitality by congregating large parties of their friends—so that, independent of the visitors from London and elsewhere, a goodly muster was ensured. The atmosphere, although still chilled by the prevalence of northerly and easterly breezes, was agreeable, and a brilliant sun diffused the customary animation. It was remarked that the road from London did not present the usual bustle of passing equipages; but this may be ascribed to the great convenience of the trains on the Western Railway to Slough, which convey company at moderate charges to within nine miles of the course, and from that point omnibusses and other vehicles in abundance were in readiness to set them down at their destination. By this course not only were time and expense saved, but, what was not less important, fatigue A vast number of private carriages and horses were likewise in waiting at the *terminus* for the use of travellers, among whom we noticed a long list of fashionables of the highest rank, who in the first class carriages found novelty combined with real comfort. The like conveniences were secured on the return, and hundreds who had witnessed the last race on the course were safely back to London soon after eight o'clock. Additional trains were started to and from London, and we heard no complaints of the want of sufficient accommodation, although the postmasters and "bonifaces" on the old road-sides naturally demurred to the change—preferring the "steam" of their kettles to the opposing steam of the engines by which their former customers were seduced.

The various avenues leading to the course were thickly studded with gay parties, to whose delight the dust, which flew in clouds, was perhaps the only drawback, but this was so much in season as to be treated with comparative indifference. On approaching the main point of attraction, the new *Grand Stand*—of which we gave an engraving in our last, accompanied by an accurate description—presented a feature at once novel and imposing—towering over the surrounding edifices and booths with a dignity equal to St. Paul's Cathedral over its pigmy neighbors. Thither a vast number of the visitors at once proceeded, and were set down with a facility most gratifying, when compared with the bustle and interminable annoyances of former years, in which the warfare between cads and cads' cads, in selecting and securing favorable positions and fighting for patronage, often produced the most alarming sensations in the minds of the female portion of the assemblage. The stand in every department was

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filled by well-dressed persons, among whom we recognized individuals of the highest distinction; and the display of beauty and fashion in the drawing-room and balcony was most imposing. The roof during the races was also covered, and the lower floor and lawn in front were not less numerously patronised, especially by "the betting men," who one and all acknowledged the surpassing advantages of the change. Some complaints were made of the want of due elevation in the back places, which prevented those who could not get front stations from obtaining an uninterrupted view of the running; but the remedy for this evil is simple, and will be effectually secured by another year, thereby confirming the approbation which was expressed by all classes. The fee for admission on this day was but five shillings, and most cheerfully did all pay this sum for such unlimited accommodation, on the gratifying character of which the ladies were particularly eloquent. Perhaps we may here state that the refreshment department, under the superintendence of Mr. Mason, of Bond street, was admirably served, and that for five shillings a head, a substantial meal, consisting of every delicacy, was secured, with wine and other liquids "at discretion," of excellent quality. We observed that many parties brought their own sandwiches and wines; but it was soon seen that this was a very unnecessary, and, in some instances, a troublesome ceremony. The regulations for the ingress and egress of the company were formed in a way to excite universal approbation, and to prevent the obtrusion of persons whose "room might be deemed more agreeable than their company," a certain guarantee for which a numerous attendance of the new police was secured.

While the Stand was thus patronized, however, the sides of the course still had their double and treble rows of carriages, many of the occupants of which had not been forewarned of the superior inducements of the Stand, and who, in all probability, profiting by experience, will on future occasions "change their venue."

For the humbler classes there was no want of preparation, and in the number and character of the caterers for their comfort and amusement there was no diminution. Speculation in all its varieties, from "pricking in the loop" to "French Hazard," was every where in active operation, and no where with more comfort and pertinacity than in the "Play-rooms" on the ground floor of the Grand Stand, where everything was conducted with "an elegance and politeness" quite seductive.

At half past one a general movement announced the approach of the Queen, and "Places! places!" was the general cry, while the numerous groups that had been previously promenading on the course formed an avenue through which the royal cavalcade had to pass The brilliant array collected on the Grand Stand at this moment had a very pleasing effect, while all the other stands and every raised position from whence a view could be obtained were thronged to excess. In a few minutes the procession approached the Grand Stand; it consisted of eleven carriages and four, headed by the Earl of Errol and the customary outriders. Her Majesty was greeted with cheers from all parts of the course, and a similar compliment was offered her illustrious visitors; these greetings were repeated when her Majesty appeared at the window of the Royal Stand, and were acknowledged with her Majesty's accustomed affability and grace. Her Majesty was accompanied in her carriage by the Duchess of Kent, his Imperial Highness the Hereditary Grand Duke of Russia, and his Royal Highness Prince William Henry of the Netherlands. In the next carriage were the Prince and Princess Leiningen, Lady Lyttleton, and the Earl of Albemarle. The other carriages conveyed the princes Dolgorouky, Bariatinsky, and Joubrousky; Count and Countess Woronzow, Count Tolstoy, Count Bentinck, Count Orloff, Countess Pototska, Earl and Countess of Uxbridge and their daughters the Ladies Eleanor and Constance Paget, Countess Cowper, Colonel Yourjevitch, Lady Flora Hastings, Lady Fanny Cowper, Lord Fingall, Lord Torrington, General Kavelene, Baroness Lehzhen, Hon. G. S. Byng, &c. &c.

Besides the noble and distinguished personages included in the Royal party, there were on the course the following members of the fashionable world:—Duke and Duchess of Beaufort, Duke of Rutland, Marquis of Exeter, Earl and Countess of Chesterfield, Earl of Wilton, Earl of Lichfield, Earl of Stradbroke, Earl of Jersey, Earl of March; Lords Villiers, G. Bentinck, Jocelyn, Bridport (and Lady), Andover, Rosslyn, G. Lennox, C. Manners, Rivers, W. Poulett; Sirs J. Shelley, C. Domville (and Lady), D. Baird; Honorables G. Anson (and Lady), A. Villiers, J. Villiers, H. Rous, J. Macdonald, F. Baring, Miss Hood, General Grosvenor, F. Berkeley; Colonels Chaloner and Peel; Messrs. Greville, Thornhill, Thornhill, jun., F. Craven, Shelley, Portman, M. Foulis, Worrall, Crommelin, Seymour, F. Charlton, Payne, Hunter, S. Stanley, Biggs, J. Stanley, &c. &.

During the day the Queen's Vase, of which we give an engraving elsewhere, attracted general notice, having been previously submitted to the Queen, who paid a deserved compliment to the designer for its great elegance and admirable execution. Mr. Garrard attended in person, and afforded every information respecting this really elegant price of workmanship. Throughout the day her Majesty appeared to be in excellent spirits, and conversed cheerfully with the illustrious groups by whom she was surrounded. She watched the progress of the sport with great attention, and was evidently highly animated during the different contests. Her Majesty was particularly struck with the almost infant jockey [feather weight] who rode Mr. Forth's ch. f. by Merchant, and expressed great admiration at his riding.

After the second race, the Royal party sat down to lunch, which was laid in a temporary tent at the back of the Royal Stand; and on the conclusion of the race for "the Vase" the Royal party returned to Windsor Castle. As her Majesty passed down the course the expressions of loyalty and affection were renewed—and although there was not a "Conservative fire" there was a continuous "*feu de joie*," which was kept up throughout the whole line. There was no organization of voices, but the sincerity with which all paid homage to our young and amiable Sovereign must have been highly gratifying to her feelings. The contemptible envy with which some of our contemporaries have attempted to underrate the enthusiasm of her Majesty's reception is the highest compliment that can be offered, as it proves the real misery which these poor devils sustained in not having their over-anxious desires realized.

A vast number of the visitors followed the example of her Majesty, and retired at the same time; but an immense multitude continued till the conclusion of the sport, at 20 minutes after six.

Sir Frederick Roe, Messrs. Gardener, Ledbitter, and Fletcher [Bow-street officers], were in immediate attendance at the Royal Stand, and large bodies of the new police succeeded most admirably in preserving "order and propriety." We heard only of two of "the light-fingered fraternity" having been apprehended, and these were sent off to Reading Gaol for three months each. How many deserved a similar compliment we shall not venture to calculate.

There was a grand dinner party in St. George's Hall, at the Castle, in the evening, at which covers were laid for 68, after which her Majesty gave an evening party.

The road home was not distinguished by any extraordinary vicissitudes—but we opine the town of Windsor slyly laughed in its sleeve at the disappointment of the "roadsters," whose customers they had secured by the trains; every house seemed to be thronged to an overflowing.

WEDNESDAY.—This was, as usual, a "bye day," interesting only to the betting fraternity, and the attendance was comparatively thin, although respectable. The review in the Home Park, at Windsor Castle, for the gratification of the Grand Duke of Russia, at which her Majesty was present, afforded stronger inducements to the fashionable visitors in the neighborhood. The spectacle was extremely gratifying. The Grand Duke took his departure from the Castle on Thursday, fully sensible of the true English hospitality and splendor with which he had been received.

THE CUP DAY.—We now come to Thursday, and we must premise by stating that, in all our long experience, we never witnessed a more brilliant or more numerous assemblage at this annual festival, or one in which those present seemed more heartily to enjoy the great objects of their pursuit, namely, the pleasures of a rural trip, combined with the excitement of the race-course—an excitement purely national, and which cannot be enjoyed, with the same advantages, in any country in the world, either as to the spirit of the contests or the high characters of the steeds. When to these are added the presence of the Queen and all her Court, with countless groups of the *élite* of the beauty and fashion of the kingdom, now congregated on the Grand Stand and elsewhere, and next spreading their dazzling attractions on the promenade, to the admiring gaze of the multitude, we can fancy no scene capable of sustaining so high a sense of gratification; and we are bound to say that all apparently sympathised with us in this feeling, and were not niggard in their expressions of delight.

The morning broke loweringly, and nervous apprehensions were entertained that we should have a second "Derby visitation." The glass was consulted—it had fallen, and doubts and fears were every where expressed. In them we confess we participated, not for our own sakes, but for the sake of those "dear creatures" it is the first wish of our heart to please. To some of those, whom it was our chance to encounter, we offered the charms of hope, and reminded them of a story we had heard in our childhood, and which we shall here repeat for the benefit of others hereafter. It had reference to a certain Irish youth, named *Lowery*, who, having taken a fancy to the skin of a horse, rode off with the animal that he might skin him at his leisure. This, even in ancient times, and in blundering Ireland, was deemed by the law "horse stealing," and poor *Lowery* was tried and capitally convicted. It only remained for the Judge to ask him "what he had to say why judgment of death should not be passed upon him"—a compliment, by-the-by, of a very equivocal character, for, as a countryman of ours once said, "the life of a man in such a situation is seldom safe"—nevertheless the case of Lowery is an exception, for, in reply to the learned functionary, after wiping the perspiration from his pallid brow, he uttered in a tremulous tone, the following distich:—

"Though *Lowery* be my name, cast me not away,
For many a *Lowery* morning has made a fine day!"

His Lordship, struck with the appositeness of the appeal, and pleased with the appearance of the trembling victim of the law, was softened in his favour, and Lowery lived to realize his own prophesy, having afterwards become a valuable member of society. On this text we spoke—cheered the drooping spirits of our companions, and happily the "*Lowery* morning" did turn out as "fine a day" as the most fastidious could desire; the sun bursting forth before 12 o'clock with a glorious promise, which was kept to the end of the chapter."

In our account of Tuesday's "doings" we spoke of the jealousies of the "road-side bonifaces" towards "steam carriages," but in this day all such painful feelings were cast to the wind, for the "turns-out" from the Metropolis equalled, if they did not far exceed, the most sanguine hopes of the apprehensive; "sich a gettin' out of town" had seldom if ever been exceeded. The bustle from the dawn of day sustained to the full our recollection of ancient times before railroads were dreamt of, and the cavalcades proceeding westward had the most imposing and animating appearance, embracing every order of vehicle, from the humble taxed cart to the Corinthian four-in-hand. Relays of horses were once more stationed at convenient distances down the road, and the fashionable and lively groups, which every where met the eye, diffused universal cheerfulnes, not only among the participators in the "movement," but among those who profited by contributing to their respective wants. It was "Ascot," not "Chaos, come again," in every avenue leading towards the course, and the scenes we have so often described in the pleasant glades of Windsor Park stood forth in their usual happy relief, producing the most lively sensations. It may be asked how stood matters with "the Great Western?" We answer "bonnily;" "never were such times" for this flourishing company. Train after train started with its hundreds and hundreds of travellers, all bound to the same goal, including in the first classes persons of high rank and distinction. The terminus at Slough was in a state of continued excitement, and from the number of omnibuses and other vehicles prepared for the accommodation of the public—and of those there was ample provision—thousands may be said to have gone this way to the course, while equal numbers were content to measure the distance with their natural forceps, defying the clouds of dust in which, after they had emerged from the park, they were enveloped.

We must, however, like our friends, hasten to the grand concentration of the jolly pilgrims of the day; and here a scene of surpassing interest presented itself; although early at our post, we found a prodigious crowd already assembled. Lines of carriages eight and ten deep, interspersed with waggons, and more homely vehicles, were already formed along the sides of the course, and by comparison, admitting of no diminution with former years, and before the races commenced, increased to an incalculable extent. The *Grand Stand*, the great novelty of the day, lost none of its expected visitors, although it might have diminished the congregation of vehicles elsewhere. At 11 o'clock the rapid arrival of successive equipages commenced, and was continued till half past one, by which time it was calculated that not less than 3,000 persons, male and female, had paid for admission at 7s. 6d. each, and distributing themselves in the various departments of the building, and within the inclosure, presented an appearance truly brilliant. We again heard frequent complaints of the want of due elevation in the back part of the edifice; but, as we have already stated, means will be taken to meet this complaint—a step which the liberality with which the building has been supported fully demands, and which will, no doubt, be cheerfully attended to by another year. While "the Grand Stand" was thus fortunate in its patronage, the other stands were proportionally well filled, and the speculators of all classes will remember with gratitude, "the Cup Day of 1839." The extent and splendid character of the promenaders fully equalled former exhibitions of the like kind, and the throng of humble visitors may be said to have exceeded all calculation.

Before one o'clock, the approach of the Royal *cortegé* was announced, and every eye was directed towards the Straight Mile, up which it came in the usual state, preceded by Lord Errol, in his costume as Master of the Buckhounds. Every yard her Majesty advanced, she was hailed with cheers and blessings, thousands pressing forward to participate in her gracious and good humoured acknowledgments,—a labour, from the repetition of her bowing, of no trifling character. Even the *Times*, so willing to adopt the prejudice of party in these matters, says, "Her Majesty was warmly greeted on her progress up the course, and on her appearance at the windows of the stand. At several periods of the day her Majesty received similar tributes of applause, which she acknowledged graciously by bowing gracefully (and, as it seemed, gratefully), in return." Here we have the truth; and we are willing to take this authority, only adding that, to our ears, the enthusiasm with which our lovely young Queen was received fully sustained the high position which she holds in the hearts of her loyal subjects. A few fools attempted to get up a hiss, but on finding there was no echo to their folly, they said that it was for Lord Melbourne, and not for her Majesty, this "compliment" was intended. In the royal carriages were her Royal Highness the Duchess of Kent and the Prince and Princess of Leiningen, Lord Melbourne, Lord Palmerston, Lord and Lady Uxbridge, Lord Albemarle, Lord Fingal, Lord Clarence Paget, Lord and Lady Surrey, the Earl of March, Countess Cowper, Lady Flora Hastings, Lady Fanny Cowper, Colonel Cavendish, Honorable G. Murray, Baroness Lehzen, Honourable G. S. Byng, Miss Paget, Mrs. Campbell, Honourable Miss Anson, Colonel Bulkeley, Major Keppel, Miss Littleton, &c.

Of the company on the course we shall not attempt to give a list; for to make it complete, were we to confine it to the nobility alone, a greater devotion of space would be necessary than we can, from the crowded state of our columns, afford. The Royal Party sat down to lunch previous to the race for the Gold Cup, and it will be seen from a mistake in the race for the 30 sovereign Sweepstakes, which was contested twice over, three races had then taken place, which increased the distinct contests of the day to no less than eight—*quantum suf.* for the most "voracious" admirers of racing. Great credit is due to Lord Errol and the other Stewards for the extraordinary regularity with which the sports were conducted, and the little time which was lost between each. Equal credit is due to those to whom the duty of keeping the course was entrusted.

Previous to the race for the "Gold Cup" that magnificent prize was shown to her Majesty by Mr. Garrard. Her Majesty was pleased to express not only her approbation of the design by Mr. Cotterill, but of the exquisite manner in which the workmanship was executed. Of the cup we have given an engraving and explanatory description elsewhere; and we shall only add here, that to the hundreds to whom it was submitted during the day within the Stewards' stand, and to the thousands without, as it was placed on a pedestal in front of the stand, the same gratifying testimony to the manufacturers and designer was tendered.

Her Majesty took her departure at the conclusion of the race for "the Grand Stand Plate." The multitude now increased threefold, renewing their hearty and affectionate cheers.

We might here close our "descriptive," but we must again look into the Grand stand, where we found all gaiety and good humor—of the viands prepared for the guests, there was but "a flemish account." We only hope the homely simile of "full bellies" as well as "empty dishes" was verified—but we were almost inclined to think, from the hapless skeletons and polished bones presented to our view, that the demand exceeded the supply. We were early in the field, not forgetting the old adage of "the early bird," and picked up such crumbs as would have done honor even to the catering of Ude himself. The wines, too, were good, and the relish for them increased by the hot sun and dusty atmosphere. Elsewhere in all directions the symptoms of good cheer and its influence were observable; and looking on all sides—above and below—we never saw contentment more generally prevail.

Much of the company, following the example of her Majesty, got off early—but thousands remained to the last—and then came the awful moment of separation, a moment replete with adventures and mortifications, but none that we heard of, of a very serious nature. A few collisions, a few crashes, one or two upsets, were inevitable—but many of those were veiled in the friendly clouds of impervious dust. For places to the railroad by those who had not made "assurance doubly sure," by booking themselves beforehand, the demand was overwhelming—and, indeed, beyond the possibility of gratification—for hundreds of the vehicles, and especially the "go-carts," had brought down three or four successive loads of customers, so that it was vain to hope for room for all on their return. The prices of retreat were thus enhanced cent. per cent., and those who paid five shillings in the morning, were glad to get back for ten shillings in the evening, while hundreds had to pad their way on foot, with the mortifying certainty, that they could not be in time for the last train, and home not being within the horizon of their vision. Their vicissitudes produced many serious consequences, into the result of which we had not time to inquire; but of this we are certain, that a vast number vowed most solemnly they would not trust to railroad conveyances again; but resume the old-fashioned route of "the road." They should bear in mind, however, when they adopt the new fashion, that "time and trains," as well as "time and tides, stop for no man," and that to be "in time," they must "take time by the forelock."

The turnpike road lost none of its vivacity at night. The bonifaces reaped a splendid harvest, and heartily joined in the hope, that their pleasures, as well as those of their customers, might be often repeated.

Windsor and Eton were crowded to excess, and to the discomfiture of many not a bed to be had for love or money. The coach-proprietors, too, admit that they have lost nothing by the "new order of things," every horse in the town and neighborhood having abundant and profitable occupation.

With regard to Friday, we have only to say that like Wednesday, the course was but moderately attended, while the weather was all that could be desired.

The receipts of the clerk of the course at this meeting, first and last, must have been enormous, and Mr. Hibburd, who holds that responsible office, will no doubt receive due credit for the happy issue of his toils. The shareholders in the Grand Stand have a right to expect a profitable return for their investment; but a sufficient reserve must be made for the alterations which are indispensable to the future prosperity of the edifice.

We understand that the Great Western carriages on the Cup day alone took down 5,000 persons and the same number back. As this would bring nearly £2,000, it is only reasonable to expect that they will imitate the example set them by the Southampton Railway directors at the Hampton races, and give a liberal contribution to the race fund in a future year.

DESCRIPTION OF THE RACES.

TUESDAY, May 28.

Her *Majesty's Plate* of 100 gs.; three year olds 7st 2lb, four 9st 2lb, five 10st, six and aged 10st 5lb; to start at the New Mile Post, and go once round and in.

Mr. Pettit's *St. Francis*, 4 yrs	Conelly	1
Lord Westminster's Sleight-of-Hand, 3 yrs	Nat	2
Lord Albemarle's Domino, 3 yrs	Cotton	3
Mr. Bowes's Epirus, 5 yrs	Scott	4
Lord Exeter's Adrian, 5 yrs	Darling	5
Lord G. Bentinck's Grey Momus, 4 yrs	J. Day	0
Captain Gardnor's b. c. by Rowton, out of Bustle	Pavis	0
Mr. Balchin's Launchaway, 4 yrs	Macdonald	0

At an hour before the race it was declared to the Clerk of the Course by the noble owner of Grey Momus that his horse would start, but that, as he coughed, the jockey had received orders to pull him up the moment he was beaten. A few small bets had been made previous to this announcement at evens on him, but, on its reaching the ring, the field had the call at 2 to 1 (takers), St. Francis being backed at 3 to 1, and Epirus and Sleight-of-Hand at about 4 to 1 each; we did not hear any others mentioned. After a good deal of unnecessary delay in cantering up and down in front of the stands, this formidable lot of competitors for her Majesty's guineas (we have not seen so many for a Royal plate for some years) proceeded to the starting-post, and got away in excellent order. The grey, *malgré* his cough, took the lead in gallant style, with Epirus and St. Francis about the same distance behind him, and in these positions they went round the turn, when Adrian ran by the "second and bottleholder," and waited on the grey into the bottom at the kennel side, where the latter increased his lead, and Epirus gave way; on reaching the turn near the old mile-post, Adrian and St. Francis went up to the grey, and without heading him, kept company to the road, where Adrian gave up. Grey Momus lived only into the straight course, where, finding him beaten, John Day pulled up, in obedience to his orders. St. Francis now went on with the running, with Sleight-of-Hand and Domino close enough at his haunches to give some interest to the race; he contrived, however, to prevent their getting any nearer, and ultimately won very cleverly by a length, Domino making a good third, and Epirus a bad fourth. Grey Momus, Bustle colt, and Launchaway, did not pass the winning-post. The pace was excellent throughout.

The *Ascot Stakes* of 25 sovs. each, 15 ft., and only 5 if declared, &c., with 100 sovs. added; the owner of the second horse to receive 50 sovs. out of the stakes; two miles and a half; 43 subs., of whom 22 declared.

Mr. Forth's ch. f. by Merchant—Turquoise, 3 yrs, a feather	A lad	1
Mr. Dolphin's The Skater, 6 yrs, 7st 5lb	Pavis	2
Mr. Dixon's Hyllus, 3 yrs, 5st 10lb	Francis	3
Mr. Coleman's Calmuck, 6 yrs, 8st 13lb	Coleman	0
Lord Chesterfield's Industry, 4 yrs, 8st	Nat	0
Lord Jersey's Joannina, 4 yrs, 7st 6lb	E. Edwards	0
Mr. Shelley's Bay Hampton, 4 yrs, 7st 4lb	Wakefield	0
Mr. Garrard's Cornborough, 5 yrs, 6st 13lb	Balchin	0
Fulwar Craven's I-wish-you-may-get-it, 4 yrs, 6st 13lb	Chapple	0
Mr. H. Falconer's Slender, 4 yrs, 6st 11lb	Mann	0
Lord Albemarle's Bullcalf, 4 yrs, 6st	Cotton	0
Duke of Richmond's Confusionee, 3 yrs, 5st	Howlett	0

Betting: 7 to 2 agst Industry, (taken), 9 to 2 agst Joannina, 6 to 1 agst Bullcalf, 10 to 1 agst the Skater, 10 to 1 agst I-wish-you-may-get-it, 12 to 1 agst Calmuck, 100 to 8 against Turquoise, and 100 to 8 agst Slender.—Bullcalf and Slender jumped off together nearly head and head, with Hyllus and Cornborough a couple of lengths behind in the same amicable order, the ruck following them closely, but not in such definite positions. Except that Cornborough soon fell back into the crowd, and that The Skater and Bay Hampton laid more forward, there was no variation till the lot approached the road, where Slender and Bullcalf, having been so "unanimous" for about two miles, were quite as well agreed in retiring, and they retired accordingly; The Skater now tried his hand at making play, but Bay Hampton was in the same mood, so they alternated the lead round the last turn, by which time Bay Hampton discovered that it was not his "day" for winning. About a distance from home the beaten horses dropped off, and The Skater, Forth's filly, and Hyllus, were left quite clear of them; the race home was beautifully contested, the feather weight just getting her neck in front as they passed the judge's chair, Hyllus's head being at The Skater's shoulders. I-wish-you-may-get-it was fourth, but some lengths from the first three. How the others came in we need not attempt to state, for the dust flew in such clouds at the turn, that the beaten jockeys could scarcely see their way. Great credit is due to the handicapper for the admirable manner in which he brought the horses together. The lad who was on the winner rode with extraordinary nerve, patience, and talent.

The *Ascot Derby Stakes* of 50 sovs. each, h. ft., for three year old colts, 8st 6lb, and fillies, 8st 3lb; to start at the Swinley Post and in; the winner of the Derby or Oaks to carry 5lb extra; 17 subs.

Mr. W. Ridsdale's *Bloomsbury*, 5lb extra	Rogers	1
Lord Lichfield's The Corsair	J. Day	2
Lord Exeter's Macremma	Darling	3

Betting: 5 to 1 on Bloomsbury.—The Corsair cut out the work at a w[illegible]ned pace, with Bloomsbury in waiting till they reached the turn, where he began to force the running; about a distance and a half from home he challenged, and the run in was quite close enough to shake the nerves of the layers of the odds—Bloomsbury won by half a length, but it was not without a taste of the whip; Macremma was beaten off a long way. As Lord Lichfield has objected to Bloomsbury on the score of the pedigree, it will come before the Stewards of the races in the course of the ensuing week.

Sweepstakes of [illegible] sovs. each, h. ft., for two year old colts, 8st 7lb, and fillies, 8st 3lb; the last three quarters of the New Mile; 7 subs.

Lord Exeter's c. *Stamboul*, by Reveller out of Galata	Darling	1
Lord Albemarle's b. f. Clove	E. Edwards	2
General Grosvenor's f. Diploma	J. Day	3

Betting: Even on Diploma, and 6 to 4 agst. Stamboul.—Diploma made the running to the distance, and looked as if she were going to win in a canter; here, however, Stamboul reached her side, and she stopped, leaving the horse to "go ahead" at the Grand Stand, and win easily by a length and a half.

The *Gold Vase*, given by her Majesty, added to a Sweepstakes of 20 sovs. each; three year olds 7st 3lb, four 9st, five 9st 7lb, six and aged 9st 9lb; two miles; mares and geldings allowed 5lb; horses that have never won or received £100 for running second, before the time of starting, to be allowed weight in the following proportions: three year olds 4lb, four 7lb, five 12lb, six and aged 18lb; winners of matches and handicaps only considered as maiden horses; the winners of the Derby and St. Leger in 1838 and 1839 to carry 10lb extra; the winners in 1838 and 1839 of the Oaks, Ascot and Goodwood Cups, Riddlesworth, Two Thousand Guineas Stakes, Newmarket Stakes, and the second horses in the Derby and St. Leger, to carry 4lb extra; extra weights for winning are not to be accumulative; 10 subs.

Mr. Thornhill's *Mendizabal*, 6 yrs	Conelly	1
Mr. Rayner's Quo Minus, 4 yrs	Robinson	2
Lord Exeter's Alemdar, 4 yrs	Darling	3
Duke of Richmond's Confusionee, 3 yrs	W. Day	4

Betting: 2 to 1 on Mendizabal, and 3 to 1 agst Quo Minus. Confusionee cut out the work to the first turn, where Alemdar ran by her, and went on with the running at a good pace, followed by her, the other two lying some lengths behind. They kept this order to the distance, where Mendizabal passed Alemdar, defeated Robinson's rush with Quo Minus at the finish, and won cleverly by half a length.

The *St. James's Palace Stakes* of 100 sovs. each, h. ft., for colts, 8st 7lb, and fillies, 8st 4lb; Old Mile; 7 subs.

Mr. Thornhill's c. *Euclid*	Conelly	1
Lord Exeter's c. by Sultan, out of Velvet	Darling	2

Betting: 10 and 12 to 1 on Euclid, who ran by the Sultan colt after the first quarter of a mile, and won in a canter by two lengths.

A *Plate* of £50; three year olds 7st 10lb, four 8st 9lb, five 9st 3lb, six and aged 9st 6lb; mares and geldings allowed 3lb; the winner to be sold for 100 sovs. if demanded; three quarters of a mile.

Capt. Gardnor's *Ochiltree*, 4 yrs	Pavis	1
Mr. Bulkeley's bl. c. by Actæon, out of Christabel, 3 yrs	Butler	2
Mr. Shelley's Gold, 4 yrs	Wakefield	3

Betting: 2 to 1 on Ochiltree, who took the lead, kept it, and won cleverly by half a length.

WEDNESDAY, May 29.

The *Swinley Stakes* of 25 sovs. each, for three year olds, 7st 4lb, and four, 8st 10; fillies allowed 3lb; the last mile and a half, starting at the Swinley Post; three subs.

Colonel Peel's *Ion*, 4 yrs	Pavis	1
Lord Albemarle's Barcarolle, 4 yrs	E. Edwards	2

Betting: 5 to 2 on Ion.—The mare took the lead at her best pace, and was suffered to keep in front to the turn, where Ion went up, found her be[illegible] to his hands, got his length in front, and kept it so to the end without an effort.

The *Albany Stakes* of 50 sovs. each, h. ft., for three year old colts 8st 7lb, and fillies 8st 3lb; the winner of the 2,000gs. Stakes, Derby, or Oaks, to carry 5lb extra; the New Mile; seven subs.

Duke of Grafton's *Æther*	J. Day	1
Colonel Anson's Nickleby	H. Edwards	2
Colonel Wyndham's c. by Nimrod (by Whalebone), or Gaberlunzie, out of Harpalia	Nat	0
Mr. Rayner's Camelino	Robinson	0
Colonel Peel's The Dey of Algiers	Pavis	0

Betting: 2 to 1 agst Æther, 5 to 2 agst The Dey of Algiers, 3 to 1 agst Nickleby, and 6 to 1 agst Camelino.—This well-matched lot started nearly abreast, Nickleby with a slight lead at a miserable pace; on reaching the turn from the old mile Nickleby mended the speed, but there was not a symptom of distress displayed as yet by either of the competitors; at the distance there was a simultaneous rush, and so fierce and close was the finish, that till Mr. Clarke had placed Æther first by a head, and Nickleby second, no one could have named the winner; many, indeed, were of opinion that Pavis's final effort had proved successful.

Sweepstakes of 100 sovs. each, h. ft., for the produce of mares covered in 1835; colts 8st 7lb, fillies 8st 4lb; those by untried stallions, or out of untried mares, allowed 3lb; one mile; nine subs.

Mr. Thornhill's *Euclid*	Conelly	1
Sir G. Heathcote's b. f. La Bellezza	Chapple	2

Betting: 4 and 5 to 1 on Euclid, who, following the same liberal course adopted on Tuesday, permitted the mare to be first in the early part of the race, and deprived her of it without a race; he won easily by a length.

The *Postmasters'* and *Innkeepers' Plate* of £50, for maiden horses at the time of starting; three year olds 7st 4lb, four 6st 8lb; five and upwards 9st 2lb, mares and geldings allowed 3lb; Swinley Course.

Mr. Corbet's *Jenny Jones*, 3 yrs	Wakefield	1
Mr. T. Hussey's b. f. Red Rose, 3 yrs	Chapple	2
Mr. Scott's br. c. by Bustard, out of Venus by Lottery, 3 yrs	Mann	3
Mr. Bowes's Roostan, 3 yrs	Nat	4
Captain Beecher's Irvingite, 3 yrs	Francis	5

Betting: 6 to 4 agst Red Rose, 2 to 1 agst Roostan, 4 to 1 agst Jenny Jones, and 5 to 1 agst the Bustard colt.—Red Rose cut out all the work at a good bat, Bustard colt and Roostan following her till they had passed the distance; here Jenny Jones challenged Red Rose, and Roostan died away. The race home between the two fillies was well contested, and ended in favor of the cross-grained Jenny by half a length; Roostan and Irvingite were beaten off.

THURSDAY, May 30.

The *Buckhurst Dinner Stakes* of 200 sovs. each, h. ft., for colts 8st 7lb, and fillies 8st 4lb; those by untried stallions, or out of untried mares, allowed 3lb, if both 5lb; Swinley Course; seven subs.

Lord Lichfield's bl. c. *The Corsair*	J. Day	1
Lord Exeter's c. Bosphorus	Darling	2

Betting: 6 and 7 to 4 on Bosphorus—who made play at a good steady pace as far as the Grand Stand, where The Corsair challenged, and, after a severe struggle, won by a neck—certainly not more, yet some parties in the Grand Stand, who would know better than the judge, insisted that it was won by a length and more.

Sweepstakes of 30 sovs. each, 20 ft., for two year old colts 8st 5lb, and fillies 8st 2lb; the winner of a sweepstakes, before or after naming, to carry 3lb extra; T.Y.C., eight subscribers.

Lord Lynedoch's b. c. *Jeffy*, by Jerry, out of Mundane (3lb extra)	J. Day	1
Mr. Sadler's Defendant	Conelly	2
Lord G. Bentinck's Sal Volatile	W. Day	0
Col. Wyndham's ch. f. by Nonsense, out of Ethilda's dam	Nat	0
Lord Exeter's Stamboul (3lb extra)	Darling	0
Lord Albemarle's Iris, (3lb extra)	E. Edwards	0
Mr. Rayner's Ten-pound-Note (3lb extra)	Robinson	0

This race unexpectedly afforded two most excellent heats, the first having been pronounced null and void. Betting: 6 to 4 agst Defendant, 2 to 1 agst Stamboul, and 4 to 1 agst Jeffy.—Iris went away with the lead at a good pace, followed by Jeffy and Defendant, with the Nonsense filly (the first of his get that has been out), and the Note lying up with them; these positions remained without change till they reached the Grand Stand, where Defendant challenged Iris, and, after a fine race, won by half a length; Jeffy was third, Nonsense filly fourth (both well up), and Ten Pound Note fifth; the other two were beaten off, Stamboul having lost start. Immediately after the race it was objected that they had run only half a mile instead of three-quarters; and as it turned out on investigation that such had actually been the case, another race was ordered, and all started again, except Sal Volatile, which had evaporated in the first heat. The betting afterwards was 2 to 1 on Defendant. Jeffy now made the running, with Defendant in waiting, till they were opposite the distance post, where the latter went "to the fore," and the pair made so beautiful a finish that Jeffy obtained a verdict against The Defendant by a head only. Stamboul was an indifferent third. We have reason to believe that Defendant was not quite "fit," or the second heat, as well as the first, would have ended in Mr. Sadler's favor. This second race was a hard case upon Mr. Sadler; the start took place under the direction of Mr. Davis, at the same post that the horses have started from for many years, and which actually has the letters T.Y.C. painted on it; the book calendar, however, in mentioning the lengths of the different courses, describes the T.Y.C. at Ascot to be "five furlongs and 136 yards," and upon this, Mr. Sadler was deprived of the stake.

The *Gold Cup*, by subscription of 20 sovs. each, with 200 added from the fund; if five subscribers, the Cup will be of 300 sovs. value; and if twenty subscribers, the owner of the second horse to receive 50 sovs. out of the stakes; three year olds 6st 10lb, four 8st 5lb, five 9st, six and aged 9st 3lb; mares and geldings allowed 3lb; to start at the Cup-post on the New Mile, and go once round, about two miles and a half; nineteen subscribers.

Hon. F. Berkeley's *Caravan*, 5 yrs	Robinson	1
Mr. Pettit's St. Francis, 4 yrs	Conelly	2
Col. Peel's Ion, 4 yrs	Pavis	3
Col. Peel's The Dey of Algiers, 3 yrs	Cotton	4

Betting.—5 to 4 on St. Francis, 3 to 1 against Caravan, 5 to 1 against The Dey of Algiers, and 8 to 1 against Ion. Caravan made first running, but on reaching the distance dropt into the second place, and allowed St. Francis to go on with it at a good pace. We did not perceive any change of position till they reached the last turn, where The Dey of Algiers showed in front; he soon dropt off, however, leaving Ion to vindicate the honor of the stable; this he attempted at the old betting-stand, and so far successfully that he lived with St. Francis till within thirty or forty yards of the chair, when Caravan popped in between the two, and after a fine race with St. Francis, won by three parts of a length. The pace was very irregular, faster at the beginning than for the last mile, but good on the whole. It is thought by many that had there been anything to make play for St. Francis he would have won.

Sweepstakes of 200 sovs. each, h. ft., for three year old colts 8st 5lb, and fillies 8st 2lb; untried stallions or mares allowed 3lb; Swinley Course; eight subs.

Mr. W. Ridsdale's c. *Bloomsbury*	Rogers	1
Lord Lichfield's Sister to Hector	J. Day	2

As it was known that Lord Lichfield started his filly for no other purpose than to have the advantage of being second, should his objection to Bloomsbury's pedigree be substantiated, there was no betting on the race. Bloomsbury had nothing to do but make his own running and win by eight lengths. It was stated in the course of the afternoon that his Lordship had requested time to send for his witnesses, and that the enquiry was in consequence postponed to the end of next week, instead of Monday, as originally appointed. Mr. Ridsdale's witnesses will be in town by Sunday, and will have thus to remain in town at a considerable expense to him.

The *Grand Stand Plate* of 100 sovs. (handicap); once round and a distance.

Capt. Williamson's *Mervan*, 5 yrs, 8st 4lb	J. Day	1
Mr. Greville's Rory O'More, 3 yrs, 7st 13lb	Nat	2
Mr. Forth's ch. f. by Merchant, out of Turquoise, 2 yrs, 7st	Crouch	3
Lord Jersey's Joannina, 4 yrs, 8st 5lb	Robinson	0
Lord Albemarle's Barcarolle, 4 yrs, 8st 4lb	E. Edwards	0
Mr. Shelley's Bay Hampton, 4 yrs, 8st 2lb	Wakefield	0
Gen. Grosvenor's Merrythought, 5 yrs, 7st 8lb	Boyce	0
Capt. Gardnor's b. c. Bandboy, 4 yrs, 7st 13lb	Pavis	0
Lord Lichfield's c. by Actæon, out of Wings, 3 yrs, 6st 9lb	W. Day	0

Betting.—Even on the field agains Bay Hampton, Joannina, and Rory O'More; 7 to 2 against Bay Hampton, 6 to 1 against Mervan, 6 to 1 against Rory O'More, 7 to 1 against Turquoise, 7 to 1 against Joannina, and 8 to 1 against Merrythought. The Wings colt made the running, followed by Mervan to the last turn, where Mervan took it up; Rory O'More passed the Wings colt at the distance, but could never reach Merman, who won in a canter by two lengths. Bay Hampton and the Wings colt were third and fourth, but the tailing from first to last was so great, that it is almost ridiculous to speak of the order in which they passed the post.

The *Windsor Town Plate* of 50 sovs; three year olds 7st, four 8st 6lb, five 9st, six and aged 9st 3lb; mares and geldings allowed 3lb; the winner to be sold for £250 if demanded, &c.; winners of the value of £50 in 1839, previous to starting, to carry 3lb; twice of £50, or once of £100, 5lb extra; two miles.

Capt. Williamson's *The Drama*, 3 yrs	Nat	1
Mr. T. Hussey's Red Rose, 3 yrs	Cotton	2

Betting: 2 and 3 to 1 on The Drama, who was never headed, and won in a canter by two lengths.

The *Windsor Castle Stakes* of 100 sovs. each, for three year old colts 8st 7lb, fillies 8st 4lb; winner of the Derby, Oaks, or 2000gs. Stakes, 5lb extra; six subs.

Mr. T. Walters's *The Deputy*	Marlow	1
Lord Lichfield's The Corsair	J. Day	2

Betting: 7 to 1 on The Corsair, who was pulled double all the way, and won in a canter; on coming to scale Marlow claimed the stake, on the ground that The Corsair had not carried the 5lb extra for winning the 2000gs stakes; this proved to be the case, and The Corsair was declared "distanced." The bets as well as the stakes go to The Deputy.

FRIDAY, May 31.

Sweepstakes of 10 sovs. each, for three year old colts 8st 7lb, fillies and geldings 8st 4lb; the winner of the Derby or Oaks to carry 7lb, the second 3lb extra; to this stake £50 was to have been added if it had not been walked over for; Old Mile; three subs.

Mr. Thornhill's *Euclid*, 3 yrs	walked over

The *Wokingham Stakes* of 5 sovs each, for three year olds and upwards (handicap); the last three quarters of the New Mile; 17 subs.

Lord Exeter's *Elemdar*, 4 yrs, 8st 11lb	Darling	1
Captain Williamson's The Drama, 3 yrs, 7st 11lb	Nat	2
Captain Gardnor's c. by Rowton, out of Bustle, 3 yrs, 7st 12lb	Pavis	3
Lord Chesterfield's Industry, 4 yrs, 9st	Scott	0
Mr. Fulwar Craven's I-wish-you-may-get-it, 4 yrs, 8st 6lb	Trenn	0
Mr. W. M. Stanley's Willesden, 6 yrs, 8st 6lb	Conelly	0
Colonel Wyndham's Madeira, 5 yrs, 8st 6lb	Wakefield	0
Lord Albemarle's Tros, 3 yrs, 8st 2lb	E. Edwards	0
Lord Chesterfield c. by Mulatto or Starch—Carew's dam, 3 yrs, 6st 11lb	Francis	0
Lord Lichfield's ch. f. Sister to Hector, 3 yrs, 6st 4lb	Cotton	0

Betting: 3 to 1 agst Industry, 9 to 2 agst Alemder, 5 to 1 agst The Drama, 10 to 1 agst Tros (taken), 10 to 1 agst Madeira, 10 to 1 agst I-wish-you-may-get-it, 12 to 1 agst Sister to Hector, 12 to 1 agst Willesden, 10 to 1 agst Bustle, and 12 to 1 agst Carew's dam.—Alemder was in front the whole of the distance, The Drama, which took second place at starting, not having been able to improve it; her rush at the Stand was futile, and the horse won easy by two lengths. Madeira was fourth, with plenty of tailing behind.

A *Plate* of £50, the gift of the Members for the Borough of New Windsor, added to a Sweepstakes of 10 sovs each, for two and three year olds; two year olds, 7st; three, 9st 2lb; fillies and geldings allowed 3lb; the winner to be sold for 200 sovs. if demanded; three quarters of a mile.

Lord Albemarle's *Clove*, 2 yrs	Cotton	1
Mr. Hebden's ch. f. Appleton Lass, 3 yrs	Scott	2
Mr. Forth's b. c. Muley, out of Solace by Longwaist, 2 yrs	Crouch	3
Mr. Alpin's b. c. by Laurel, out of Dew Drop by Defence, 2 yrs	Wakefield	4
Col. Wyndham's b. f. by Gaberlunzie, out of Sola by Partisan, 3 yrs	Nat	5

Betting: 5 to 4, and, at the first, 6 to 4 agst Appleton Lass, and 3 to 1 agst Clove. Appleton Lass, Clove, and the Laurel colt laid all in front the whole of the distance, the former leading till half-way up the distance, where Clove collared her, and fought the remaining distance in gallant style, the two-year-old winning by a neck only; the third was beaten about two lengths, and the others early in the race.

A *Plate* of £50 for the beaten horses during the week; three year olds 7st; four, 8st 6lb; five, 8st 13lb; six and aged 9st 2lb; mares and geldings, allowed 3lb; winners once in 1839 to carry 3lb; twice, 5lb extra. The winner to be sold for 250 sovs. if demanded, &c.; the Old Mile.

Fulwar Craven's *I-wish-you-may-get-it*, 4 yrs	Trenn	1
Duke of Richmond's Confusionee, 3 yrs	W. Day	2
Lord Chesterfield's b. c. by Mulatto or Starch—Carew's dam, 3 yrs	Nat	3
Lord Albemarle's Bullcalf, 3 yrs	E.Edwards	4

Betting: 2 to 1 agst I-wish-you-may-get-it, 2 to 1 agst Bullcalf, and 3 to 1 agst each of the others. I-wish-you-may-get-it took the lead on receiving the signal, and kept up a good pace the whole of the distance, Confusionee seconding her till near the turn into the straight running, where Lord Chesterfield's colt headed her, but could not maintain her ground above a hundred yards. On her retirement, Confusionee went up to the long-named mare, and contested the remainder of the race for the distance so closely, that the plate was awarded to Mr. Fulwar Craven by a head only.

LATEST STATE OF THE ODDS.

The settling for Ascot Races took place on Monday, and occupied the entire attention of a crowded room until five o'clock. In the short time that intervened between the termination of this ceremony and the closing of the room, a considerable number of bets were made on the July Stakes, Goodwood Cup, St. Leger, and Derby. For the first-mentioned event the field is likely to be very small—perhaps not more than six or seven;—speculation, therefore, is flat and uninteresting. The only favorites named were Hellespont (bro. to Bosphorus) and St. Preux; we give their prices below. Marmot, we understand, has either broken his leg or otherwise injured himself so much as to put his running out of the question; this is another item in the long catalogue of misfortunes to which John Day's stable has been subjected of late. The Goodwood Cup was brought into notice on Sunday last, when Bloomsbury and Deception were backed at 6 to 1 each; on Monday the same odds would have been taken, but nothing was done. 8 to 1 was offered against Harkaway. The St. Leger is now fairly in the market, but does not promise to be a good betting race. Bloomsbury, The Commodore, and The Apothecary were backed at the prices we have quoted, a point more having been laid against the latter to a hundred and fifty pounds in the early part of the afternoon. Against the other two the odds were afterwards offered currently. The Provost is at 10 to 1 at the outside; he was not backed. Easingwold made his first appearance at 2000 to 60, and left off at 20 to 1, layers. A trifle was laid out on Meunier and the Dey of Algiers, and we can take upon ourselves to add that those who are anxious to invest money in those quarters will find no difficulty in "getting on." Present appearances induce us to expect that the Derby will be a good betting race; several books are already opened, and as yet there is only one public horse in the quotations—viz., Defendant. Lord Jersey's lot (Glenorchy & Muley Ishmael), as usual, have plenty of backers; 9 to 1 was taken on Monday in hundreds as long as any one would lay it. Lord Exeter's lot is very strong; it consists of Hellespont, colt by Jerry out of Lucetta; colt by Reveller, out of Galata; and colts by Sultan out of Ramona, Velvet, Datura, and Marinella; 9 to 1 was taken to about a hundred and fifty pounds, and the commission, we believe, extended to a much larger amount, but the layers of the odds, frightened, perhaps, at the number of the team, would not go on at the terms. Defendant, now the property of Lord Lichfield for 1,500 guineas (with contingencies) as stated in our last, was backed rather freely at 20 to 1. A few other engagements were made in the course of the afternoon. The following were the closing prices:

JULY STAKES.

5 to 2 agst Hellespont	4 to agst each, Hellespont and St. Preux, in one bet

GOODWOOD CUP.

6 to 1 agst Bloomsbury [t]	8 to 1 agst Harkaway
6 to 1 —— Deception [t]	

ST. LEGER.

7 to 2 agst Bloomsbury	25 to 1 agst Meunier
7 to 1 —— The Commodore	30 to 1 —— The Dey of Algiers
10 to 1 —— The Provost	600 to 500 —— Field agst first four (laid twice)
12 to 1 —— The Apothecary	
20 to 1 —— Easingwold	

DERBY.

9 to 1 agst Lord Jersey's Lot [t]	2000 to 100 agst each Glenorchy, Muley Ishmael, and Defendant, in one bet
9 to 1 —— Lord Exeter's Lot [t]	
14 to 1 —— Glenorchy	3000 to 100 agst each Bro. to Euclid, Perseus, and Molyneux, in one bet
20 to 1 —— Defendant [t]	

Nothing was done on Thursday. Bell's Life in London.

OTTER HUNTING.—On Tuesday, 21st ult., an early hour was fixed for meeting on the Yealm, an old and favorite stream of the otter. Sport was expected and in good faith none were disappointed, as will be shown by the sequel. True to their time, Captain Harris and his staunch "Cry" arrived at the "trysting place," and, ere a cheer was given, a fresh and burning trail carried them up stream at a merry pace, leaving all bipeds and the like slow coaches far in the rear. "Now, steady my men," said the Captain, as he saw with evident concern that a "mark" was not likely to be the result of such a pace, "steady now, the holts are not tried." The hounds, however, as it happened, made good their ground, and, bolting him from a shallow hover above Lavorton-bridge, were enjoying the sport among themselves, when the huntsman came up all breathless and blown. The otter made several attempts to go up stream, but being headed back, he again sought the hover which had already afforded him so insecure a refuge. Of the old hounds it was difficult now to determine which did the most work, difficult to point out the one *insignis inter omnes*; suffice it to say, that all did their best both "in and out of soil," and few could have done better. A deep pool was his next chance; but here, "gazed" in the water and dislodged from the hovers that surrounded it, he made head and took down stream in earnest. For a while both hounds and men were puzzled as to his course, the latter not having suspected Tommy Drake of the snoose which he seemed disposed to take, although placed below to "keep 'em again;" Midnight and Gallantry, however, soon hit him off, and once more the whole "Cry" settled to him in a mill-pond below Laverton-bridge. Mr. Paul Treby, as on a former occasion, repeated his injunction of "giving fair play, an using nod spear." "Ah," said the gallant Captain, facetiously assenting to what his friend said, "*Dum spiro, nunquem* SPERO." "Good," responded the sportsman, who, though "rough and ready," ever appreciates wit, especially in a classic form. The game was now up, for the otter, quitting the stream, took to landing, and with such fearful odds against him, the struggle for life was unequal: Rante, was the first to seize him, then Chancellor, then all; "*stant littore* PUPPES," Who, Whoop! Who, Whoop!—This was an early meet, as I before statedr and nothing is like the first blush of morn for otter hunting: I love your old-fashioned "dew-brushers;" they have every advantage over the Exquisites of the present day; rude health, with hours more of sport, belong to the former, while pallid cheeks and lots of cigar smoke are the chief attributes of the latter; beside all this, with an early trail your young hounds enter well, are made in half [illegible] that is *found* at a later period of the day.

TOM MOODY.

ANECDOTE OF GAME COCK.—On the memorable 1st of June (Lord Howe's victory), Captain Berkeley, the uncle of the present Honourable Grantley Berkeley, commanded the Marlborough, and broke through the French line, between L'Impetieux and Le Mucius, each of superior force, and engaged them both. On going into action, the Captain ordered all the live stock to be thrown overboard, but at the humble request of his crew, permitted them to retain an old game cock, which they (the crew) had fought several times, and always with success. Though the coop was thrown into the sea, the cock was allowed to range the deck at liberty. In the action, the Marlborough was so severely handled by her tremendous opponents that half her crew were disabled, her Captain tarried wounded below, her main mast shot away, and the remainder of the men driven from their quarters. At this very juncture, when the Marlborough was on the point of striking, there chanced one of those awful lulls in the roar of the thundering cannon, often experienced in general action; in that momentary silence, when the falling of a rope might be heard, the old game cock, who had escaped the human carnage, hopped up upon the shattered stump of the main-mast, and with a loud and triumphant flapping of his wings sent forth such a long and lusty challenge as to be heard in every part of the disabled ship. No individual spoke in reply to the homely but touching alarum—one universal and gallant cheer from the broken crew arose, they remembered the indomitable courage of the bird that sat undismayed above the bleeding horrors of the deck, and every soul on board who could drag their limbs to quarters remanned the guns—resumed the action, and forced each of their opponents to surrender. A silver medal was struck by the orders of Admiral Berkeley; it was hung upon the neck of the old game cock, who in the parks and around the princely halls of Goodwood passed the remainder of his downy days in honoured safety."

British Naval History.

PIGEON SHOOTING.—*The Red House, Battersea.*—On Monday Capt. Lautour and Mr. Finnerty shot at nine double shots, twenty-one yards' rise, five traps, for £25 a-side. The Captain was the winner by three birds; he scored four double shots. Another match was shot by the same party, at ten single birds each, for 25 sovs. They tied, scoring seven each, when they agreed to shoot it off, at five more. It was again a tie, but the match was finished at five more, Captain Latour being the winner. Two sweepstakes of one sovereign each, five birds, twenty-five yards, was shot for by Captains Lautour and Bisdee, and Messrs Finnerty and Lang. The latter was the winner of both. Capt. Lautour and Mr. Lang then had six double shots, twenty-one yards, for £5; Mr. Lang was the winnner. Another double match followed by the same party, on the same terms, which Mr. Lang also won by a bird. A sweepstakes, at four double shots, two sovs subscription, twenty-one yards, was shot for by Captain Lautour and Messrs. Lang and Finnerty; the Captain was the winner.

On Tuesday the match between Groom and Clayards came off. The sterm of the match were to shoot at 21 birds each, 30 yards, five traps. At the tenth shot Mr. Groom had killed five, and Clayards four, out of nine, when a dispute ensued in consequence of Groom being suspected of using cartridges, and his opponent objected to go on with the match. This caused much confusion, but eventually they agreed to recommence the contest at 15 birds each, the gun to be loaded at the table. They both killed their first two birds, and each missed the third. At the sixth shot Groom was one bird a head, but at the eight one behind, having missed two in succession; the tenth bird with difficulty escaped just over the palling, and fell dead, which lost him the match. Clayards being fortunate with one bird, made him safe, and he won the match in excellent style. The shooting of both was excellent, considering the distauce. We understand there is another match in contemplation between the same parties. We have seen the agreement, and are surprised that any dispute should have arisen, as not one word is said respecting the nature of the charge, and we have heard that it was verbally agreed between the parties that they were to shoot with what they pleased.

Bell's Life.

HARRIS THE PEDESTRIAN AND THE 1,500 MILES AFFAIR.—Want of space in our last compelled us to omit the promised notice of this, which is described in large posting bills as an *unparalleled* feat by the *unrivalled* pedestrian, Charles Harris. What right they can possibly have to make Harris look so insignificant we cannot imagine, still less to impose upon the public a thing which no sporting man in England ever could believe. If the pedestrian, and his friends in the back ground, had started anything to amuse the people in the Whitsun holidays that bore on the face of it the least shade of probability, they might have been excused, but no attempt to push down the throats of the people the absurd tale that this man can, or ever has been, backed to do 1,500 miles in 1,000 hours, is too much of a good thing, and is too absurd to need much comment. That Harris is *unrivalled* we admit, but only in one particular way, and he was more unrivalled still when he, Perceval, and Wilkins, gammoned a few thousand hard-working mechanics to Battersea, when he undertook to do 1,750 miles in 1,000 hours, and was proclaimed a winner. That he never did this match we full well know, nor has our assertion been denied by those engaged in the swindle. And taking it on their own showing, if he so triumphantly achieved a victory at Battersea, where is the merit of this performance, which omits the *trifling* amount of 250 miles in 1,000 hours. We have made inquiries of the landlord where the pedestrian is at present *engaged*, and there is no backer of time, no stakeholder, no £500 at all in the matter; and we cannot be considered harsh in our opinion, when we say that this looks more like a speculation to get money than to encourage fair and honorable sporting.

Sunday Times.

Extraordinary Trotting Match.—Mr. Burke, of Hereford trotting-match notoriety, has again undertaken to perform an extraordinary feat in trotting, as follows:—To trot forty-five miles, in harness, in three successive hours, having two horses, either horse to trot such part or parts of the distance as he may please, but only to have the use of one chaise or match-cart, for £40 aside, to come off in three weeks from the time of making the match (June 3), on Sunbury Common. Five pounds aside were staked, and articles signed, on Monday evening last, at Mr. Harvey's, The Anglesea, Haymarket; a further deposit of £20 aside to be made good at the same house on Monday evening next (to-morrow); and the remaining £25 aside to be made good at Mr. Spring's, the Castle Tavern, Holborn, on the 22d day of June, three days before the start, or all money then down forfeited. Umpires and referee to be appointed at the last deposit.

Bell's Life, June 9.

Foreign Patronage of English Racers.—Previous to his departure from this country, his Imperial Highness the Grand Duke of Russia was pleased to place the sum of £300 at the disposal of the Jockey Club, to be run for this season; and to be continued annually at such places, and under such conditions, as the members should thing proper. It is generally believed that this munificent gift will be run for alternately at Newmarket and Ascot.

Ib.

The Windsor Trotting Match.—The trotting match to which we alluded in our last, and in which the Hon. P. Methuen, of the Royal Horse Guards (Blue), had backed his bay mare to trot in harness from the Windsor Cavalry Barracks to Hounslow Barracks, 13 miles, in 45 minutes, came off yesterday morning week. The mare had been in training for several days, and in more than one trial, we believe, had completed the task within the given time; and from this circumstance her friends, the evening previous, were very numerous, and business was transacted to a considerable amount, at odds on the mare. The start took place at twenty-minutes past five, and the noble animal sprang over her ground in beautiful style to Datchet, where it was intimated to her driver (Captain Oliver) that the pace was a losing one. The steam was consequently put on, and like lightning she passed Ditton Park, but afterwards broke at Colnbrook, where the wheels were consequently backed. The mare here had just made good her lost time, but this misfortune created a variation in the betting, and odds were then offered against her with but few takers. On she went, however, at a slashing pace, to Hounslow Heath, where a second mishap occurred, by her falling lame in the ham fetlock joints. It was now evident she could not win, and at the barracks she was found to be six minutes behind her time. The owner and driver are said to be heavy losers, but are so confident of the mare's capabilities, that they have offered to back her again for the same amount. The machine used was the same as that in which the celebrated Tom Thumb made his appearance.

Bell's Life, June 2.

ON BREEDING FROM YOUNG STALLIONS.

To the Editor of Bell's Life in London: Sir,—It is to me matter of surprise that breeders of horses for the Turf should persist in putting the best horses to the stud whilst they are so young as only four years of age, as is very often the case with the winners of the Doncaster St. Leger, and the Epsom Derby Stakes. They are often sold, soon after winning those stakes, for a very high price, and in many instances are put to covering mares the very next season; and I will beg to ask any of your readers conversant with Turf matters, how many of these Leger and Derby winners produce Leger and Derby winners? I think they will not be able to show many instances of it; yet, from those races combining a longer distance, a heavier weight to carry, and a faster pace throughout, than most other races for three year olds, the winners of them must of necessity be innately strengthy and sound, and have every right to be considered the best horses of the day at their age. What makes it more surprising that they should continue to breed from such horses so young, is the broad fact before their eyes, that most of these winners are produced from old horses and old mares. This fact is worthy of their serious attention: for the same result is found in breeding greyhounds, and a perusal of Mr. Thacker's work on coursing and breeding will explain to them the cause of the result; and that the too prevailing idea of the utility of breeding from animals in their season of youth and vigor is very fallacious. There is a time for all things; so with breeding animals for labor; there is a time to breed, a time to grow to maturity, and a time to labor. The province of nature, I conceive, during growth, to be, to give perfection to the animal; labor in moderation during the latter part of the growth is essential towards that perfection; but it seems, by the best animals being produced from old parents, that the province of nature is still to labor for a time, in order to give the fullest and most perfect development to all the parts, to be settled and seasoned so that the power to labor is constitutional in them; then comes the province of nature for breeding and reproducing animals in the greatest perfection. If, on the other hand, you put them to breed before they are arrived at perfection, you impose a double task on nature, to the prejudice of all the three provinces of it: to the prejudice of the growth, the labor, and the reproduction. To breed the best horses it is undoubtedly the best way to breed *from* the best; but those best should be in the best state to breed from, which cannot be the case before they are themselves arrived at perfection.

A paragraph in your paper, July 3, 1836, respecting Filho, Walton, Whalebone, Woeful, Partizan, and nearly all the eminent stallions, getting better runners in their old or declining years than when in the season of youth, freshness, and vigor, drew my attention to this subject, and I am further convinced of the necessity for mature age to breed from by the perusal of the work before mentioned. In the hope that these few lines may contribute towards preventing Bloomsbury, and other first-rate horses, from having the *bloom* taken from their goodness by prematurely putting them to the stud, is the object of addressing you, and the wish of, Sir, Your most obedient, A. B.

FIELD SPORTS OF INDIA.

Thirty Years in India; or, a Soldier's Reminiscences of Native and European Life in the Presidencies, from 1808 *to* 1838. By Major H. Bevan, late 27th Reg. E. I. C. Madras Infantry, 2 vols. 12mo. London, 1839. Richardson.

Thirty years of varied experience are here thrown into the form of casual reminiscences, and largely interspersed with sporting adventures and anecdotes; for the gallant Major seems to have been a very Nimrod in every jungle of "the Presidencies." Wherever he came, wo betide the *feræ naturæ*; and fish, fowl, and beast of every kind that inhabited water, air, and earth, felt the mortal energy of his cunning and prowess:—

"A villager," he tells us in one of his earliest marches in India, "informed me that some animal had taken up his quarters in a betel tope, from which he could not be expelled, and that he used at night to commit great havoc among their goats, and he requested my assistance to dislodge him. I took the necessary precautions to prevent escape, and, accompanied by some volunteers of my detachment, whom I posted at intervals round the place, entered it myself with a sepoy. We came suddenly on the object of our search, which rose up and snarled, displaying a formidable set of teeth at no great distance. My fire was instantly given with effect, and it turned out to be a very large she-wolf, with two cubs, which we speared. A dreadful accident occurred to me near Gingee, when out snipe-shooting. While in the act of reloading, the powder flask exploded in my hand, by which I was very much torn and burnt on the breast, face, and neck, and my eyes much injured. The cotton clothes I wore had also taken fire; on feeling this, (as I could not see,) I rolled in the wet morass, by which means the flames were extinguished. Two inches of the muzzle of the barrel, that had the flask in it, were burst open. As I was about forty miles from the nearest station where medical aid could be procured, I despatched a servant to Pondicherry on my arrival at my tent, to which I had to be led. I thought at times this mishap would have cost me loss of sight, as all power of vision was gone for nearly a week. The natives most kindly eased the tortures and dreadful pain, by anointing the lacerated and burnt parts with cocoa-nut oil, and picking out the particles of powder that could be removed. All the benefit I derived from the European medical men at Pondicherry, was some goulard-water, of little or no use I attribute the explosion to some of the paper having remained ignited in the barrel, as it was of that fuzzy description commonly used in bazaars, all my good wadding being at the time expended. It was a most providential escape that the large powder-flask did not fracture my head or hand, as it was blown out of sight!"

This is a fair specimen of the hunting exploits, of which, however, we must indulge our readers with a few further examples:—

"On his return from Bombay, Lieut. C, had a still more singular adventure near the same place. He entered the jungle in search of game, preceded by a favorite dog, that had courage to seize anything. The dog ran a little a-head, and suddenly made a noise as if choking. 'Run, master, a cheetah has caught your dog,' said the natives. Lieut. C. advanced cautiously, and saw a large heap just the color of a royal tiger, black and orange. In a few seconds he beheld the head and neck of an enormous boa-constrictor slowly uncoiling itself, and gliding towards him. He waited until half of the snake was out of the coil or lump, and then fired both barrels. One ball entered immediately behind the eye, the other about four inches from the head. The whole coil instantly fell, and revealed the poor dog crushed to death within the folds. In the meantime, all Lieut. C.'s followers had fled, and he was forced to go to a village for assistance. Having with some difficulty mustered a little band, he returned, and brought out the snake, the dog, and a spotted deer, that the snake had killed, the scent of which had probably tempted the unfortunate dog. The carcass of the deer was so bruised, that even the lowest caste in the village refused to touch it, declaring that it was full of *zakar*, or venom of the *ashgur*, as they call the snake. The boa was twenty-three feet eight inches long, and about six feet in circumference. There was a large cake of fat all the way inside from the head to the tail, and of this, the natives showed great anxiety to obtain possession, declaring that it was an infallible cure for all diseases. The body was hung on the banyan tree opposite the choultry or inn of the village. People flocked from all parts of the village to see the monster, and many of the natives used to try whether it was possible to cut through the monster with a blow of a sword; but even after it was skinned, no person was found who could penetrate more than half way at a single stroke. * * * *

"During my tour of command at Ryacottah, I had shooting of every description, in its vicinity, as there was hardly a spot from fifteen to twenty miles round that I did not explore. In the hot weather, when most of the tanks and streams are dried up in the jungle, I used to shoot hog and deer at those springs which retained some moisture, by lying in wait behind a small screen, during moonlight nights, for the animals as they came to drink. One circumstance connected with this sporting will probably be novel to English readers, and will certainly be useful as a hint to those who practise fowling by night in India. I tried the experiment of fastening a fire-fly on the sight of my gun, and found it of the greatest value in directing my eye along the barrel, and enabling me to cover my object correctly."

Could one try a bit of phosphorus, or a farthing rushlight in England? But we proceed:—

"Having heard of some elephants that made their appearance in the neighborhood of Ryacottah, and had committed great havoc among the gardens and frightened the natives, I went in pursuit, and overtook one after a chase of twelve miles, but he made off on the first shot, at such a rate as to baffle all hopes of coming up with him again. Night closed in before we could return, and we were obliged to sleep in a village near Kistnagherry, from which we obtained some pillau, rice, &c., from my friend Golaum-Ally. This supply was rendered more delicious by the fatigue and hunger which we had undergone, and we were therefore so much refreshed as to be able to ascend the hill early next morning, when, with the assistance of a few natives, we unharboured some elk. I shot a fine buck, but the doe that was in company escaped by taking a most desperate leap down a rocky precipice of about sixty feet, after which, much to our astonishment, she went off unhurt. She had no other way of evading her pursuers than by this extraordinary bound; but it must be observed, that elks possess great bone, strength, and agility. * * *

"I had a most providential escape this day from a ball fired by one of the party at a hog, but the shot fortunately lodged in the tree behind which I was stationed. One night on the hill of Nundidroog, the sentry placed over a European prisoner confined in a solitary cell, was disturbed by his cries. On entering the cell he found that he had been much alarmed by a cheetah springing up to the bars of the grated window, to which he clung, staring at him for some time.—This circumstance, as also some other complaints of the loss of cattle belonging to the sepoys in the fort, where they used to graze them, determined some of the officers to try our luck on the approaching moonlight nights. Having made all the preliminary arrangements, namely, a pit, dug and fenced, and a bullock picketed to entice the tiger, several nights passed without any animal making his appearance, owing to the abundance of food which the ravenous beast obtained by the destruction of some village bullocks. Two of our party then lost patience, and would sit up no longer; however, Lieut. B. and I resolved to make out the week, though we got rather drowsy towards the latter part of it. On the sixth night, about eleven o'clock, it being my watch, I heard the distant growl of a tiger, which, as he approached, became too distinct to be mistaken. I therefore immediately awoke my companion. Just then, the moon, emerging from a cloud, shone brightly on one of the largest royal tigers I ever saw; he slowly and majestically kept pacing backward and forward several times, eyeing askance the bullock, which had become greatly alarmed and bellowed most lustily. I had some difficulty to prevent my friend from firing, his anxiety was so great; but he restrained it at the request of an experienced old native, who told us that the distance was too great and the time not yet arrived. Nearly half an hour elapsed in the most breathless suspense, ere he contracted his distance from us, (which was about forty yards,) disappearing at times in the shade of the trees and surrounding shrubs, as if some suspicion lurked within him of our proximity. Tigers are at times equally cautious and timid to attack, as they are bold and savage on other occasions. At last, by a sidelong spring he knocked over the bullock with a single blow on the haunch, and seizing the throat, lay across the body sucking the blood, growling and lashing his tail most fearfully. Now was the time! and we fired two barrels with such good effect, and so simultaneously that he hardly ever moved; this tiger measured nearly twelve feet in length, from the nose to the extremity of the tail. Shortly after, we killed a cheetah, and caught two others in traps baited with a kid. I recommended the leaden plugs used on this occasion, as they produce a most severe wound, smashing bone and all before them. They are made to fit the gun, about two inches in length, containing three ounces of lead, and a quarter of an ounce of pewter. In one of our shooting parties, Colonel W., who was a most worthy man, and an ardent admirer of field sports, became ill, from over-excitement, heat, and fatigue, in ascending Colarum-droog, which is the most steep and difficult peak of the range. Fortunately, a little water was procurable in the cleft of a rock, of which Lieutenant B. brought some in his hunting-cap, and thereby so renovated the colonel, that he was in a short time enabled to get on his legs, though too weak to follow any sport; he was therefore obliged to return home. This day was one of those that occur during the rainy season, when occasional clouds partly appear in contrast to the general clear sky of India, through which the sun's rays strike with greater intensity, as being more condensed; they thus render all exertion when opposed to their influence most oppressive. In my constant excursions to most parts of the neighbourhood of Nundidroog, I found a rough black Scotch terrier most useful; particularly at he commencement of the snipe season, when birds are scarce and difficult to find. His power of winding the birds was truly extraordinary; he generally led me to the exact spot where the snipe lay. This is not a solitary instance o the like faculty being exhibited by the Scotch terrier; at a subsequent period, I found a dog of the same description remarkable for making a steady point; but I think it right to mention the circumstance, as sportsmen generally are not aware of the full value of terriers."

So much for Indian sports, and if the author had been sent to the East to do nothing else than shoot, he could not have painted them better.

A fatal mistake:—

"The extraordinary death of the doctor, some years after, by his own hand, is worthy of notice. On his removal to another regiment, having been falsely accused of taking or using improperly part of the medical stores, he was for a short time (till cleared of the charge by the opinion of a court of inquiry) suffering under a depressoni of spirits. Soon after, an officer of the regiment, one morning, sent to borrow a sword from another; but the servant, making a mistake, went and asked the doctor for his; who, on giving it, thought it was for the purpose of placing him under arrest again (as it is the usual mode,) and while under this erroneous impression, he blew out his brains."

Mentioning the Pindarries, Major Bevan relates:—

"It would be impossible to give an adequate notion of the craft and perseverance displayed by these robbers in ascertaining the amount and the exact position of any property they may covet; and the almost incredible deceptions they practice on the possessors. Precautions are almost useless for the contrivances employed. Horses ever so securely picketed and guarded, have been stolen from the midst of the camp; the whole property in a room or tent has been swept away without awakening the sleeping owner; nay, the very mattrass has been removed by a skilful thief, without disturbing the slumbers of the officer by whom it was occupied. I witnessed the performance of this last-named feat when in camp at Trichinopoly, by one of the Colliries, a class of persons noted for their expertness and adroitness as thieves. It was then performed for a wager, to convince an incredulous officer of the surprising dexterity of Indian thieves. When the officer's breathing gave proof of his being in a sound sleep, the Colliry entered the room stealthily as a cat, taking with him a small chafing-fish on which he burned some intoxicating herbs, especially the seeds of the bang or hemp-plant, which is nearly as powerful a soporific as opium. He allowed the officer to inhale the stupifying fumes, and then gently tickled him with a feather; as he mechanically shrunk from the tickling, the thief adroitly pulled away the mattrass, until he succeeded in removing it altogether, when he went out of the room without being detected."

VAGARIES OF GEORGE F. COOKE.

The celebrated Charles Mathews, when very young in his profession, belonged to the Dublin company and lodged in the same house with Cooke. One night, after play and farce, in the latter Mathews having played Mordecai to Cooke's Sir Archy, and to the satisfaction of the veteran, was invited by him to take supper in his room, and drink whiskey-punch. This high honor was gratefully received and accepted by the young comedian, who anticipated both pleasure and instruction from the society of the celebrated actor. Supper over, and Cooke's spirits elevated, the fatigues of the evening were forgotten: he was pleased with his young companion, whose tongue, freed from all shackles by the smoking liquor, glibly poured forth those praises which Cooke's superior talents prompted. One jug of whiskey-punch was quickly emptied; and while drinking the second, George Frederick, in his turn, begins to commend young Mathews.

"You are young, and want some one to advise and guide you; take my word for it, there is nothing like industry and sobriety—Mrs. Burns! another jug of whiskey-punch, Mrs Burns—you make it so good, Mrs. Burns; another jug."

"Yes, Mr. Cooke."

"In our profession, my young friend, dissipation is too apt to be the bane of youth; villanous company, low company, leads them from studying their business, and acquiring that knowledge which alone can make them respectable."

Thus he proceeded, drinking and uttering advice (not the less valuable because in opposition to his own practice), and assuring Mathews of his protection, instruction, and all his influence, to forward his views, while the whiskey-punch, jug after jug, vanished; and with it all semblance of the virtues so eloquently praised. Though maddened by the fumes of the liquor, the chain of his ideas continued still unbroken; and he began a dissertation on the histrionic art, proceeding from first principles to a detail of the mode of exhibiting the passions, with a specimen of each by way of illustration.

It is impossible to describe, but the reader may perhaps imagine the ludicrous effect of this scene. The power of the whiskey, operating in diametric opposition to the will, on his strong and flexible features, produced contortions and distortions of which he was insensible, while Mathews sat gazing with astonishment, and, at times, in an agony from the effort to restrain his risible faculties; but to add to his torture, Cooke began to question him, after each "horrible face," as to the meaning of it, or the passion expressed. Mathews, totally in the dark as to Cooke's meaning, made every possible mistake, and when set right by Cooke, excused himself by charging his stupidity on the whiskey.

"There!—what's that?"

"Very fine, sir."

"But *what* is it?"

"O—anger—anger, to be sure."

"To be sure you're a blockhead—Fear! fear! sir."

But when the actor, after making a hideous face, compounded of Satanic malignity and the brutal leering of a drunken satyr, told his pupil that *that* was *love*, poor Mathews could resist no longer, but roared with convulsive laughter.

Cooke was surprised and enraged at this rudeness in his young guest, but Mathews had address enough to pacify him.

Mistress Burns, in the meantime, had protested against making any more whiskey-punch, and had brought up the last jug, upon Cooke's solemn promise that he would ask for no more. The jug is finished, and Mathews, heartily tired, thinks he shall escape from his tormentor, and makes a move to go.

"Not yet, my dear boy: one jug more."

"It's very late, sir."

"Only one more."

"Mistress Burns will not let us have it."

"Won't she? I'll show you that presently."

Cooke thunders with his foot; and vociferates repeatedly, "Mistress Burns." At length honest Mrs. Burns, who had got to bed, in hopes of rest, in the chamber immediately under them, answers—

"What is it you want, Mr. Cooke?"

"Another jug of whiskey-punch, Mistress Burns."

"Remember your promise, Mister Cooke."

"Another jug of punch, Mistress Burns."

"Indeed, and I will not get out of my bed any more at all, Mister Cooke; and so there's an end of it."

"We'll see that, Mistress Burns."

When, to Mathews's further astonishment, he seized the jug, and smashed it on the floor, over the head of Mrs. Burns, exclaiming, "Do you hear that, Mrs. Burns?"

"Yes, I do, Mister Cooke."

He then proceeded to break the chairs, one by one, after each exclaiming, "Do you hear that, Mrs. Burns?" and receiving in reply—

"Yes, I do, Mr. Cooke, and you'll be very sorry for it to morrow, so you will."

He then opened the window, and very deliberately proceeded to throw the looking-glasses into the street, and the fragments of broken tables and chairs. Mathews had made several attempts to go, and had been detained by Cooke; he now ventured something like an expostulation, on which his Mentor ordered him out of his apartment, and threw the candle and candlestick after him. Mathews having departed, Cooke sallied forth, and was brought home the next day, beaten and deformed with bruises.

REFRACTORY WITNESS.

The following story is from the Knickerbocker's correspondent, the "Georgia Lawyer." A contemporary says, the picture here given of a refractory witness, would extort a smile from a Quaker "in meeting."

I have seen men, who if they were bribed to speak the truth, who, if onvinc ced that the plain statement of the fact as it had occurred, would be as conducive to their interests as any prevarication or exaggeration concerning it would, yet equivocate and lie in a manner truly astonishing. I will give you an example of this class, which will also serve me to illustrate the free and easy manner that prevails in such of our courts as are, with considerable pleasantry, denominated "*Justice* Courts," (*lucus a non lucendo.*) Old Josh Barnes, familiarly called "Uncle Josh," by the youngsters of the neighbourhood, and "Epitaph Josh," (from the fact of his lying like a tombstone,) by the legal wags of the vicinity, is the person to whom I refer. One day, at one of these courts, it became necessary for the identification of an individual, to ascertain whether at a certain place he had turned to the right or the left, and as the point had arisen incidentally, it was unavoidable to swear the only individual present in the court who was known to be acquainted with the circumstances, and that person was "Epitaph Josh."

With much trepidation, and after considerable consultation with his client, Josh was put upon the stand by the attorney for the plaintiff, who, after the old man had taken his place, accosted him thus:—

"Well, uncle Josh, the boys around here say you can't tell the truth except by accident; but I know you better, don't I, old fellow?"

"Yes, Billy, you've known the old man too well to believe all the lies told on him. I've kissed the good book, my son, and I'll tell the truth as straight as a shingle."

"Go on, then; let us hear all about it."

"Well, you see, there was a pretty smart shower of old men at Joe White's entertainment, and we got a talking about old times, and the like, and after we had taken a dram or two, may be three, I started up the road, and as I walked long pretty brisk, I saw a man a-head of me, who I first took for Jim Stikes, and when I looked again I allowed it was Bill Thompson, and so he kept up the aoad"———

r "Stop, uncle; tell us now, you know that road, don't you?"

"Well, I reckon I do; I travelled it before you were born—I've walked it man and boy, these sixty years, and I've never been a squirrel's jump from it—there ain't a shrub, or an old stump on it, that I don't know by heart."

"Very well, now go on with your story."

"And so the man kept up the road, until he come to the Forks, and when he got there, he took to the *right*"—

"Huzza! I said so, (exclaimed the enthusiastic attorney,) I said uncle Josh would tell the truth when it comes to the push; the old man is the genuine thing after all; you see, gentlemen of the jury, as he turned to the right it must have been Stikes."

During this outbreak of feeling, uncle Josh had received a wink from the opposing counsel, and without noticing the interruption, proceeded with his evidence.

"Well, as I was saying, when he got there, he turned to the left"———

"Hallo! stop there, old man; none of your tricks upon travellers, you said just this minute, that he took to the right."

"No, I didn't."

"Yes you did," exclaimed a score of voices.

"Well children, don't crowd the old man so; give him time. Memory ain't picked up like chips. So I did say the right; as you stand to me, Billy, and my left as I stand to you, you know, my son, that there are two rights"

"Which make neither one *wrong* nor one *left*, you old villain! Now listen to me. The road that leads up to Joe White's tavern, is straight until it comes to a fork; the right hand side is the fork that leads to Jim Stikes's house, and the left hand side to Bill Thompson's. Now, no more of your rights and lefts, but just tell me, did the man you saw, go up to Stikes's or Thompson's road? That's the question?"

"I dis-remember!"

"You dis-remember, you hoary headed old scoundrel! Have you ever been as far as a squirrel's jump from it? Don't you know every green bush and every old stump on it, by heart, and can't tell which road the man took, no longer ago than last week."

"No, Billy, my son, the old man is no chicken—he is getting old now. I was born in the Revolution, and when the British,"

"Sit down you gray haired alligator!" vociferated the exasperated attorney, "sit down. You have perjured yourself from the start, you have equivocated from Dan to Beersheba—you have lied from Joe White's tavern to the forks of the road; and if the jury believe one word you have said, they are greater rascals than either you or the justice there—takes them to be."

THE "BLOOMSBURY" QUESTION.

We do not approach this subject, at present so anxiously canvassed by all who are engaged in racing, as the partizans of either party concerned in it, or for the purpose of treating it otherwise than upon general grounds. For ourselves, although we regret the temporary annoyance it will occasion, we cannot but feel satisfaction at the prospective good which must grow out of it. It is a national concern that the pedigrees of our thorough-bred stock be preserved pure and distinct of lineage. Will it be suffered any longer to be contingent upon the testimony of leaden-headed clowns, or prevaricating tricksters? How many will now, for the first time, learn the system upon which the Stud Book is, in great part, compiled. Let any man read the subjoined fashion in which the pedigree of Bloomsbury was "done" for that work, by Mr. Orton, the Judge of "York Races," and ask himself what faith is to be put in such distillations of hearsay as those. It is time a far different plan should be adopted. With that we will deal at an early opportunity; for the present we must confine our notice to the Bloomsbury question.

A desire seems to exist in certain quarters to involve Lord Chesterfield in some way with this tortuous inquiry; we will briefly state what we believe constitutes the whole of that nobleman's connexion with it. Towards the latter portion of Mr. Robert Ridsdale's career upon the Turf, he had formed an engagement with a respectable farmer, of the name of Cattle, of Sheriff Hutton, in Yorkshire, to take from him, for a period of years, the produce of his mare, Arcot Lass, he, Mr. R., having the privilege of selecting the sires. When the racing establishment at Murton was broken up, Cattle applied to Mr. William Ridsdale, then trainer for Lord Chesterfield, whether he would, in future, take the produce of Arcot Lass from him. The reply was, that he thought he could. Report goes on to state that the then existing produce, the Bloomsbury of our tale, was offered by Ridsdale to Lord Chesterfield, and that he was accepted by his lordship, with the stipulation that he should be trained by W. Ridsdale. How the sale was completed does not appear; probably the price was considered as forming a part of the running account between master and trainer. However, when subsequently Lord Chesterfield's horses were placed in other hands, Bloomsbury was retained by Ridsdale as his own; and, after an unpleasant discussion about payment of forfeits, as such he was permitted to remain "unscratched" for the Derby. How he won that race we have given in another part of this number; and now comes the marrow of our matter. Shortly after his victory the stakes were claimed by Mr. Fulwar Craven, the owner of the second horse, on the grounds that he (Bloomsbury) was disqualified by a false nomination, being described in the stud book as by Tramp, or Mulatto, and in the Calendar as by Mulatto only. Here we beg permission to copy from *Bell's Life*, of the 26th ultimo, a collection of facts as important to the general question of pedigree, as intimately affecting our present investigation:—

"Before we enter into details of the examinations and circumstances arising out of the objection, we should inform such of our readers as are not conversant with racing affairs, that the Stud Book is published by Messrs. Weatherby as a book of reference for the pedigrees of thorough-bred horses; that it is got up with infinite trouble; and is invaluable to people connected with the Turf. As it is quite impossible, however, that the publishers can trace the immense number of mares annually sold, or put to the stud, they are compelled, by the supineness of breeders, to trust to 'secondary evidence' of produce, &c. Hence it must be clear, that, useful as it is for reference, it cannot be free from errors; and that, as a consequence, it ought not to be received as conclusive evidence of a pedigree, unless the return shall have been made in the handwriting of the owner, or breeder, which, as will be seen presently, was not the case with Bloomsbury. Information of this secondary description had been frequently furnished for the Stud Book by a person of the name of Orton, then filling the office of Judge at the York Races, and, who, from his constant communication with the trainers and stud-grooms in that county, was naturally selected as the most proper person to obtain it. We should add here, that, since the season to which we are about to refer, Orton has been employed as Judge at three or four other provincial meetings, and has, of course, other avocations. In 1835, Messrs. Weatherby sent a list of mares to Mr. Orton for the purpose of ascertaining their produce, and the stallions they were covered by that season, in order that they might appear in the forthcoming volume (the fourth) of the Stud Book. *Arcot Lass* was one of them: the return was 'covered by *Tramp, or Mulatto*,' and so it was inserted in the Stud Book, which was published in 1836. On the closing of several stakes at Newmarket, Ascot, Doncaster, Epsom, &c., Lord Chesterfield named Bloomsbury as 'by Mulatto,' &c. The variance with the entry in the Stud Book was afterwards pointed out to Messrs. Weatherby, who, as we have been informed, applied to Orton to know what authority he had to represent the mare to be covered by '*Tramp*,' as well as 'Mulatto:' he answered that Taylor had told him so, but that he (Taylor) now denied having given him any such information—(we are not quite certain that the latter statement as to Taylor's denial was given at this time, nor can we specify the period at which this part of the correspondence took place.) Here, we believe, the matter rested, nothing publicly having been said on the subject; but in our paper of the 11th of November last, knowing nothing of what had taken place, we pointed out the difference of the pedigree as given in the Calendar and in the Stud Book. By the next week we stated, on the authority of Mr. Weatherby, that the horse was got by Mulatto; we presumed, therefore, that the return given in the Stud Book was looked upon as incorrect. Nothing further was heard of the subject until after Bloomsbury had won the Derby, when an objection was made on the part of Mr. Fulwar Craven to the stakes being paid to Mr. Ridsdale, on the ground that he was by Tramp, as well as Mulatto, and ought to have been so described in the nomination. This objection, we imagine, was founded solely on the Stud Book. In the course of Friday (the Oaks day), the Stewards went into the question, in the hope of closing it at once. Mr. Orton who had visited Epsom for the first time, was one of the witnesses examined: he adhered to the statement made by Messrs. Weatherby, 'that Taylor had told him that the horse was got by Tramp, or Mulatto,' but admitted that Taylor had denied having done so. Taylor was also examined, and his evidence was a flat contradiction to Orton; he denied positively that he had given Orton any information at all that year; adding, that at the time Orton represented him to have stated Arcot Lass to be covered, he was at Newmarket with Mr. Ridsdale's horses! The Stewards, not feeling themselves justified in giving a decision on this evidence, postponed the case until Mr. Craven should have time to send to the north for his witnesses, which, it was supposed, might be done by Monday. Whether any one did go into the

north, on behalf of Mr. Craven and his party, we know not, (except we are so to infer from a statement since received from York, and inserted hereafter, which, it will be seen, however, makes no reference to Fulwar Craven); but, on Mr. Ridsdale's side, the utmost promptness was shown. A gentleman started that night, and on Monday morning every witness necessary to the verification of the horse's pedigree, as given in the Calendar, was in town, ready for examination; and it was thought that the objecting party would also have been prepared, but no one was forthcoming, and there was every reason to expect that the case would have to stand over until after Tuesday. Although not a legitimate part of the inquiry, we should not pass over an occurrence at the White Bear, Piccadilly, on Saturday night:—Orton was confronted with Taylor, who abused him in strong terms for having given him as the authority of his blunder, when he must have known that he was at Newmarket. Mr. Orton had nothing to say; but we are told that, in the course of the evening, he admitted that he had made a mistake, and that if it was not Taylor who told him, it was 'somebody else.' In the course of Monday, Mr. Orton was at Messrs. Weatherby's office, and was not a little astonished at having *his own printed copy of the Stud Book* presented to his notice—a book which he imagined was safe at Jubbergate. On looking to Arcot Lass in this book, it appeared that he had corrected the mistake, in the return, by striking out '*Tramp or*,' and filling up the blank left for the produce with the name of 'Bloomsbury!' He admitted that this alteration was in his handwriting. In the course of Monday afternoon Mr. W. Ridsdale went to Epsom and saw the Stewards, to whom he pointed out the expense which he should incur by keeping his witnesses in town, and the very great inconvenience which the public would sustain if the settling took place before the question was decided; he further stated that he had all his witnesses in readiness, and that he was prepared to prove, beyond the possibility of doubt, that his horse was bred as mentioned in the Calendar. Influenced by these representations, and an anxious desire to close an inquiry which, if delayed longer, was likely to be seriously prejudicial, the Stewards consented to go into the case at eleven o'clock on Tuesday morning, at the Spread Eagle, Epsom. A letter was immediately forwarded from Baron de Teissier to Mr. Fulwar Craven, apprising him of the appointment, and of their motives for making it; and requesting that he would attend either to substantiate his objection, or admit Mr. Ridsdale's proof of the pedigree. This letter Mr. Craven did not receive until late at night. At the appointed hour on Tuesday, Mr. Ridsdale and his witnesses were in attendance, but no one on the part of Mr. Fulwar Craven; and, after a reasonable allowance, the Stewards permitted Mr. W. Ridsdale to tender his proofs. James Coultas, who had the care of Mr. Ridsdale's mares at the time, proved that Mulatto covered Arcot Lass twice in 1835; that she was not covered by any other horse; and that she foaled in the eleven months. Mr. Newton stated, that Mr. Ridsdale had given Tramp to him early in January, and that he sent for him away at the latter end of January, or beginning of February, 1835, Mr. Ridsdale having informed him that he wanted his box for Mulatto; that Tramp covered six or seven mares that season, but that Arcot Lass was not of the number. Taylor declared that he never gave Orton information that year of any of Mr. Ridsdale's mares: and that at the time that person represented him to have made the communication respecting 'Tramp or Mulatto,' he was at Newmarket with Mr. Ridsdale's race-horses. Orton was examined, and admitted that his former statement was a mistake, which, in fact, was proved by the production of his Stud Book. Mr. Ridsdale's book of mares was also produced, from which it appeared that Mulatto covered Arcot Lass on the 28th of February and the 2d of March in 1835; that she foaled on the 3rd of February, 1836, the produce being 'Bloomsbury;' and that she was again covered by Mulatto on the 13th and 15th of the same month—(the produce was Lord Chesterfield's Molineux, brother to Bloomsbury). The evidence of the witnesses, Coultas, Newton, and Taylor, is repeated in their declarations, of which we subjoin copies."

We have not room to give the declarations of these persons, which certainly go to prove one of two things, either that the Calendar description of Bloomsbury is the proper one, or that they have "jeopardied their eternal weal." The following letter has been received by Mr. Ridsdale from a solicitor of reputation at York. Excluding it from any part of the case in reference to Mr. Fulwar Craven, if the contents be true, they shew that the designs of the fraternity of Legs are as daring as their resources are formidable:—

"This day (Monday, the 20th May, 1839,) a little after five o'clock in the afternoon, I was called upon by a person wearing a grey hat, and in the dress of a gentleman, who accosted me thus:—'Will you be so good as to tell me where I can find Mr. Swann's groom?' To which I replied I was the person. He then said, 'There is a particular case in the way concerning the Derby, about Bloomsbury, and I have been informed that Arcot Lass was covered by Tramp as well as Mulatto.' After some further conversation, of but little moment, he said, 'The stake is of no consequence. One thousand guineas, or six thousand guineas, are nothing, so long as it comes to light. Money is of no object; if you want to make a gentleman of yourself, now is the time. Don't be afraid of the master you live with, or any other person. Speak it to me; money is of no object.' I had much further conversation with the person; and the impression upon my mind was, from the conversation that took place, if I had been disposed to perjure myself, and swear that Arcot Lass was, in 1835, covered by Tramp as well as Mulatto, money would, in reason, have been no object to the party who called upon me. JOSEPH GOTT.

"This declaration was made and signed by Joseph Gott, in our presence.
"WILLIAM RICHARDSON, Solicitor, York.
"THOMAS ELLIS, Surgeon, York.
"SIMON NICHOLSON, York."

Upon the evidence produced on behalf of Mr. Ridsdale, the Stewards at once decided the case in his favor, pronounced Bloomsbury to be duly qualified, and forthwith wrote the following note to the stakeholders, a copy of which was posted at Tattersall's on the morning of the settling day for the Derby:—

"To Messrs. Weatherby—We, the Stewards of Epsom Races, considering that although by rule 58, when the qualification of any horse is objected to after the race, the onus of proof lies upon the party objecting, yet that we are not thereby precluded from receiving proof of such qualification from the owner of the horse objected to, if he shall see fit to tender it, have this day, at the request of Mr. Ridsdale, examined the evidence tendered by him in support of the qualification of his horse Bloomsbury, and are of opinion that the entry in the Calendar is correct, that Bloomsbury was qualified to start for the Derby, and that his owner is entitled to the stakes.

(Signed) "GILBERT HEATHCOTE,
"Epsom, May 21." "DE TEISSIER."

The stakeholders, however, have refused to pay over the stakes; so that there appears to be no hope of a settlement, but through the medium of the gentleman in black; nor, indeed, do we see how an action for money *won on a horse race* is to be recovered in a court of law.

Having thus briefly explained the position of the Bloomsbury Question, we cannot conclude our notice of it without a few observations on its present and future, probable, effects. On the settling day at Tattersall's as soon as the decision of the Stewards was known, while some, who had been heavy losers, at once discharged their obligations, a party, distinguished for extensive dealings on the Turf, peremptorily refused, in the present state of the case, "either to pay or receive on Bloomsbury." This determination, at the first glance, seems fair enough, and would be just to the letter, did each process involve an equal main and chance. But people are prone to be inquisitive and uncharitable, and when they discover that the losings and the winnings bear a proportion varying from fifty to thirty to one: we say, when the world has found out that for every pound received by those adopting the above resolution, they would have had some thirty, forty, or fifty to pay, doubts will arise as to the system being perfectly disinterested. But, waiving all reference to this case in its present operation, if the qualification of a horse on the score of pedigree be made contingent upon testimony to be acquired after he has raced and won, let such a precedent be established, and there seems good reason to assume that in every issue, where it may be worth while to pay for the evidence required, a wrangle will be got up, and bets withheld—that is to say, never paid. In the event of a disputed race, is the decision of the Stewards (should they pronounce one) to be held as a final disposal of the matter brought before them; and any attempt to contest it, on any pretext whatever, a virtual abandonment of that social compact of which honor is the sole bond and maintenance? Where reference is had to the Jockey Club, shall the same rule attach to its determinations? These are issues which must be decided by the influential patrons of the Turf; and, if adopted, never departed from in their minutest application. Upon them rests the alternative whether racing is to be the sport of gentlemen, or an engine to work out the schemes of rogues and swindlers.

The Sporting Review for June, 1839.

A Theatrical Trip.—Cioffi, the trombonist, Archer, the basso, Page, the tenor, and Holland, Jr., the exhibitor of the Phantasmagoria, sail this day in the brig Mail for Kingston, Jamaica, where they contemplate giving a series of concerts, and representations for the amusement of the Kingston folks. They will visit all the important towns on the Island, so as to prolong their sojourn through the month of July. It has been some four years since the Jamaica people have had anything like theatrical representations among them, and we doubt not the success of this little party. Cioffi will be a god among the military at Kingston. Our friends, the editors of the Despatch, will take special care of the visitors, and tell us what they think of Cioffi's trombone.

New Orleans True American.

Noble Deed.—The Captain of a steamboat which was about leaving the wharf at Boston yesterday morning, was saved from drowning by the heroic conduct of Mr. Saml. K. Bayley, who jumped in after him. The Captain had been accidentally knocked overboard by the hawser.

MR. THEOBALD'S STUD.

This is one of the best blood studs in the country, whether considered for the merits of the horses, the care taken of the brood mares and young stock, or the situation of the stable, boxes, and paddocks, and the general care and arrangement of the whole establishment. The stables are situated about two miles and a half from Westminster-bridge, on the left-hand side of the Clapham-road, near Stockwell. The grounds are well protected from the cold winds by trees and walls, and being situated on the south side of London are nearly three degrees of temperature warmer than the districts to the north of the metropolis. The stables are excellently built, and in the best possible order; they are all well ventilated, and every precaution is taken to prevent disease arising to the stock from cold, or ill-distributed heat. It must also be added that the head stud-groom and his assistants all appear to know perfectly what their duties are, and to fulfil them with assiduity and care. In a word, this stud is admirably appointed in all respects, and reflects great credit on the owner and those who act in subordination to his directions. The following is the list of the stallions at this time in the stud, and a short account of their performances:—

CAMEL.—The first horse in the lot is the celebrated "Camel," one of the most superior racers in the annals of modern racing. His performances are so well known to all sporting men that it would be superfluous to give a detail of them. He has more good points, taken separately, than almost any stallion of the present day, but he is not a symmetrically formed horse. His bone is prodigious, and he is a perfect anatomical study for a veterinary surgeon.

ROCKINGHAM.—The next best horse is "Rockingham," by Humphrey Clinker (son of Comus), out of Medora, by Swordsman. This is a very beautiful brown horse, with black legs; he has not a white hair about him; he stands sixteen hands high, and possesses extraordinary muscular power, great bone, and substance. He is a horse of wonderful constitution; his legs are flat jointed, peculiarly clean, and without the smallest blemish, splint, or any disfigurement whatever. In 1832 this superb animal started three times, winning the "Shorts" at York, the Grand Doncaster St. Leger (beating a field of eighteen), and also the Doncaster Cup. In 1835 he won the Goodwood Cup, and for three years in succession he was the winner of the Brighton Cup. He has also won six King's Plates. This is one of the completest horses in the kingdom.

LAUREL.—A very fine powerful dark brown horse, with black legs. This horse was bred by Major Yarburgh, in 1824. He was got by Blacklock out of a Prime Minister mare—her dam by Orville, out of Miss Grimstone by Wessel, a son of Herod, out of an Eclipse mare. In 1828 he beat Matilda for the York Constitution Stakes, and for the Doncaster Gold Cup. As a four year old he never was beaten, and won that year the Doncaster, Pontefract, and Beverley Gold Cups. He is the winner altogether of eight gold cups, and other stakes, beating all the best horses of the day; amongst others, Longwaist, Fleur de Lis, Medora, Mulatto, Granby, Moonshine, Nonplus, Ballad-monger, Stopforth, Bessy Bedlam, Actæon, Retriever, and Halston. He is a remarkably good-shaped horse, of great power, and is well calculated to get stock, both as to speed and bottom. His legs are very clean and sound; indeed, considering his numerous performances peculiarly so. He is altogether a splendid animal.

CACCIA PIATTI.—This is a noble horse; his color is a bright bay, and he has four black legs. He was bred by Mr. Riddell, in 1831. He was got by Whisker out of a Walton mare, her dam by Shuttle, grandam by Delpini out of Tuberose, by Herod. In 1824 he started three times as a two year old, and was each time a winner. In 1825, as a three year old, he won the Craven Stakes at Catterick-bridge, beating Lottery, Count Porro, and eighteen others. In the same year he won five races of two mile heats each, and ran second for another; and in 1826 he won a great match at York Spring Meeting, beating "Brytes" for £550, the last three miles. He is a remarkably compact, straightbacked horse, deep-ribbed, and short on the legs, about fifteen hands two inches in height.

CYDNUS is a fine powerful bright chesnut horse, bred by Lord Stradbroke in 1821. He was got by Quiz, out of Persepolis, by Alexander, her dam sister to Tickle Toby, by Alfred, out of Cœlia, by Herod, her dam Proserpine, own sister to Eclipse. Cydnus is, moreover, full brother to Euphrates, and was a capital horse for long distances. In 1825 he won four King's Plates, at Ascot, Guildford, Lewis, and Canterbury, all four mile courses, and the last three four mile heats. In 1826 he received forfeit at Ascot from Lord Exeter's Zealot, 500 sovereigns, h. f. King's Plate, weights and course. His stock are of good size, powerful and promising.

EXQUISITE.—A very beautiful grey horse, and reminding the spectator of the Grey Wellesley Arabian, whom he resembles in many points. He was bred by Mr. W. Walker, in 1826; he was got by Whalebone, out of Fair Helen, by the Wellesley Grey Arabian, her dam Maria, by Highflyer, out of Nutcracker, by Mutcham; he ran second to Frederick for the Derby in 1829 (80 subscribers), beating Patron, Ebony, Morrisdancer, brother to Lapwing, Prince Eugene, and ten others. He is a very fine horse.

THE NORFOLK PHENOMENON.—This extraordinary horse was bred by Mr. Wayman, of Lilliput, in the Isle of Ely; he was got by Fireaway, out of a Shields' mare, and is reputed to have been the fastest trotter that ever stepped. He is known to have performed two miles in five minutes and four seconds, and is also said to have trotted twenty-four miles within an hour; this surpasses the celebrated Phenomenon mare, and any performances of the fastest American horses. He has a crest resembling the Godolphin Arabian, short-legged, but standing over a great length of ground. He is as strong as a buffalo—indeed, his great muscular delineation and the immensity of his bone give him the resemblance of an animal of that class. He shows, however, a vast deal of blood. His color is bay, he has lost both eyes, but is, in other respects, totally free from blemish, very quiet, of an excellent constitution, and a remarkably safe-goer, notwithstanding his almost incredible speed.

Another stallion, "Flibbertigibbet," who was bred by Mr. Vansittart in 1817, and who in his day was a remarkably fast horse and frequent winner, died here on Tuesday last of age; he now lies buried on the premises. Peace to his manes. It is consolatory to know that in this instance the—

"High mettled racer was *not*
A hack on the road."

Another stallion, "Tarrare," has also been recently removed from the stud, but not by death.

Amongst the Brood Mares and Foals are

Emiliana and foal; the foal is remarkably well shaped;
Squib and foal;
Citron and foal;—all looking very well, and in excellent health.
A "Blacklock" mare, with a very fine foal.
A "Lingard" mare and very promising foal.
Cleopatra and foal; the foal is a superb animal and full of promise of great performance hereafter.
Datura's dam and foal.

The are also Monimia, Marrowfat, and another mare in the Paddock to the west of the dwelling house, all said to be in foal; and there are several other mares and foals in another portion of the grounds. A visit to this stud is within the reach of all persons, and we recommend our sporting friends to avail themselves of the very convenient distance from the metropolis at which it stands for their inspection.

London Sunday Times, of 19th May.

So many of the "tip-toppers" were taken in by the result of the Derby, that, by way of revenge, some of them declare that "Bloomsbury won for the benefit of St. Giles's."

THE VETERINARIAN.

We have more than pleasure and indeed instruction from the perusal of the present number, which contains a number of interesting cases perspicuously described. Mr. Holmes's notions respecting the origin of that unsightly habit, cribbiting, are as interesting to the sportsman as to the professed veterinarian, and indeed to all persons connected with the most elegant and the noblest quadruped in the world. We should have been glad to have placed the article before our readers, had not space compelled us to be content with a much shorter extract.

LADY HESTER STANHOPE AND HER ARAB MARES.

The prophecies of the east have announced for many ages the coming of a promised Messiah, who is to make his *entré* into Jerusalem on a mare, born ready saddled. Alphonse de Lamartine, in his pilgrimage to the Holy Land, thus describes his interview with Lady Hester Stanhope, and her singular opinion respecting the promised Messiah:—

"Since destiny," said she, "has sent you hither, and such an astonishing sympathy between our stars permits me to confide to you what I would conceal from the profane world, come, and you shall see with your own eyes a prodigy of nature, of which the destination is only known to me and my adepts. The prophecies had announced it for many ages, and you shall yourself be the judge, whether these prophecies are accomplished." She opened a gate of the garden which led to a small inner court, where I perceived two magnificent Arab mares, of the present race, and of a rare perfection of form. "Approach," said she to me, "and examine this bay mare; see if nature has not accomplished in her all that is written of the mare which is to carry the Messiah, and which is to be born ready saddled." I saw, in fact, on this fine animal, one of those sports of nature sufficiently rare to serve as an incitement to vulgar credulity amongst a half barbarous people. The mare had, behind the shoulders, a cavity so large and deep, and imitating so completely a Turkish saddle, that we might say with truth she was foaled saddled, and, but for the want of stirrups, we might mount her as easily as if she carried an artificial saddle. This beautiful animal seemed accustomed to the admiration and respect which Lady Hester and the slaves evinced for it, and appeared to feel the dignity of its future mission. No one has ever mounted it; and two Arab grooms watch over and never lose sight of it for an instant.

Another mare, quite white, and in my mind infinitely more beautiful, partakes with the mare of the Messiah of the respect and care of her ladyship. No one had ever mounted it either. Lady Hester did not tell me; but she gave me to understand that, although the destiny of this latter was less holy, she had a mysterious and important one assigned her also; and I fancy that Lady H. Stanhope reserves the white one for herself, to mount on the day on which she makes her entry by the side of the Messiah into the reconquered Jerusalem.

HINTS TO HORSE-BUYERS.

To the Editor of the Sporting Review.—SIR,—Among the advertisements in your May number of the SPORTING REVIEW, I am struck with the words, "The Horse," "Ninth Thousand;" "Advice to Purchasers of Horses," &c.; and then the following:—

"The buyer hath need of an hundred eyes,
But the seller of only one."

Now, if you think the following worth your notice, it is much at your service: it is the result of twenty-two years' close attention and experience.

Never buy a horse that hits his legs, or, to speak plainly, cuts or brushes.

Never buy one with a long, weak, *deer* neck.

Always suspect vice, when you see the white of the eye, or observe the animal look back at you when mounted.

Be careful that the fore-feet are of the same size; avoid flat feet and consequent low heels.

If you wish to be firmly carried, choose a well-formed head, *big nostril*, short neck, deep ribs, short in the cannon or below the knee, big, well-formed ankles (always rejecting upright ones), width of loin, big thighs, and well-formed hocks.

As to go fast, you must have length, choose a long waist, rather than high limbs: *Eclipse's form before Childers's.*

Never purchase a horse without standing behind him when trotted up and down the yard; you will then be able to see he does not cross his legs, and goes straight and true.

Avoid a horse if you see him shift his feet in the stable, be they equal or not in size; feverish symptoms may be expected in the most essential of all parts, the foundation. The dealer's observation of "Oh! Sir, he is an idle horse and only *mouse catching*," won't do.

Remember there is no stronger part of a horse than the weakest, and, if a dealer calls your attention to the beautiful flat fore-legs, be most minute in examining the hind ones. When the horse is led out, if you suspect his wind, turn him short, and give him a blow with your hand or stick; if he grunts, reject him. Such a horse is a bull, or roarer.

A good chest and pedigree essential to good wind.

Small bone and big sinews; and, if pace be required, reject the Count D'Orsay action.

A good mouth is a *sine qua non*, but this greatly depends upon hand.

Confidence in the animal, necessary for him to carry you confidently.

Doubtless, there are exceptions to all rules, but, *nine times out of ten*, conformation will bear you out in supporting them.

To go well through mud, the rider should, in the gallop, *see the knee and fore-foot before the saddle.*

The late Colonel Burgh Leighton, of Shrewsbury (familiarly called Fol de rol Tit), used to say, a horse could not be too short below the knee and hock, and if he was not short in those points, the first heavy field you came into, it was all "fol de rol tit" with him:—I have proved this a correct opinion.

To ride easy, a slack loin, like Lord Suffield's late horse, Benedict, in no way objectionable; but, like him, he *must be wide to stand behind*, and have good hocks and thighs. Such a horse, if he went with his chest against a gate, would jump over it; whereas, with a high, or hog-backed horse, it would be a certain fall.

When a *nose-band* is attached to the bridle of a dealer's horse, set him down as a puller. My watch points to half-past nine, and I am tired; so hastily subscribe myself, Yours, a White Collar,

JOHN HESKETH LETHBRIDGE.

Harrold Hall, Bedford, May 11th, 1839.

CONTINENTAL CHIT CHAT.

VIENNA, April 27.—You have no doubt heard the *bruit* prevalent here, that Prince Esterhazy, has gained a capital prize in a lottery, a circumstance which will give the more pleasure to the great number of persons with whom the witty and courteous Prince is so popular, as he has partly applied his luck to benevolent purposes. It is not a matter probably of indifference even to him, in spite of his vast domains, for his father, with £400,000 per annum of revenue, managed not only to spend that, but to contract a little matter of debt only amounting to 21,000,000 florins, *bon argent*, an awkward legacy left with the Esterhazy estates, and which his son is striving to pay off, without availing himself of the entail, at immense personal sacrifice. This incident leads me to speak to you of the extraordinary use made of lotteries by the Government and private individuals in Austria—viz., to pay off their debts! The Austrian Government have yearly drawings, in which the prizes are inscriptions on the *grand livre* of the state debt. The tickets in general cost 1*l*.; all classes participate in the game. The very poorest people, not being able to buy whole tickets, club together to purchase one between them. Thus, whilst the great mass of the good folks pay a heavy penalty in their frustrated hopes, large fortunes are still sometimes suddenly made by those who were born to eat meat but once a week. A black maid-servant of Countess d'Appony in Paris afforded the inhabitants of the French capital much amusement by gaining a large sum in this way. When she received it, her amiable master and mistress insisted on her placing it in the hands of trustees, and on her spending but the revenue. However, she soon got tired of this; exacted the capital, left her masters, and, surrounded by lovers, she carried on for three months a career of the most grotesque splendor; after which she dropped into wretchedness greater than she had ever known before, even on the burning sands of Africa. But the most singular application of the lottery system is to the payment of private debts. Noblemen who, in spite of their immense fortunes, have outrun the constable, put their mortgaged estates in a lottery. They will make 200,000 tickets at 1*l*. a piece, which are advertised and hawked all over Europe. Their estates, their chateaux, and town palaces form the prizes. Generally only half the tickets are sold, and the lottery-maker and the poorer votaries of blind fortune go to the drawing with the tickets equally divided between them. Thus it often happens that the indebted grandee draws the prizes, pockets the amount paid for tickets, and, after paying his debtors, starts once more in the race of giddy pleasure. Count Ferdinand de P. is an eccentric example of such an occurrence. Thrice did he make a lottery of his property. The first time he put into it a whole island, a palace, and a private theatre, and he won them all, and paid his debts. He lost no time in contracting ten times more than before, and, as a necessary resource, he must fain put all his property in lottery a second time; once more the blind goddess befriended him, and the same good luck he paid off all the liens on his paternal acres. But the third time his immense expenditure absorbed his income, and a third lottery failed to favour him, so that now he is as poor as Job. He is a very great original, although a witty man. He took into his fancy, some years back, that nothing could be more absurd than wearing a hat; but, in compliance with custom, he still condescended to carry it about with him—in his hand. However, within these last two years he has become tired of sacrificing to conventional tyranny, and he now goes about without any hat at all. Lately he went to St. Petersburgh with M. de Tatischeff, the Autocrat's representative at Vienna. Nothing could exceed the astonishment of the simple Russian Moojicks of St. Petersburgh when they saw him thus peregrinating their metropolis without a *couvre-chef*, and that in the most desperately cold weather. He could not move about without a tail of unwashed followers, à la O'Connell, inquiring whether he had lost his head or only his hat.

I believe that in Austria there are greater fortunes than in any other country in Europe, but the expenditure of their possessors is prodigious. I will give you an instance. Prince P—— was possessor of so large a fortune that his estate skirted the road to Prague for twenty miles. This good nobleman, however, found that his revenues were not sufficient to live every year in Vienna, and he used to stay away three years in the country in order to be enabled to spend the accumulated revenue in one season in Vienna.

To give you a sample of how he managed to get through his money, I will tell you that he got desperately in love with a French dancer of the Imperial Opera. Upon which he writes out a check for 50,000 florins, and encloses it in a note, in which there were these few emphatic words—"*Je vous aime!*" and signed his name. The fair Terpsichore sent him back a piece of the blank margin of the amorous draft, and wrote upon it—"*Et moi je ne vous aime pas.*" To which she likewise signed her name. This lady's conduct, by-the-by, is not so delicate as that of a Parisian actress, still a great favourite in that capital. On receiving fifteen bank-notes, each of one thousand francs, enclosed in a similar *billet-doux*, her reply was—"Were I what you suppose me to be I should not be worth the twentieth part of this money; such as I am, twenty times as much is not my value." This was written upon one of the notes which was returned with all the rest to the owner.

London Morning Post.

Getting into Society.—Fine Facilities for the Girls in Ioway.—A Yankee girl in Iowa writes to her lover "down-east," that she is getting into the first society fast, and instances the fact of her having "danced within two couples of a member of the legislature at the last ball."

The Duke of Bassano died in Paris on Monday. He was 76 years of age.

WAGNER.

The PORTRAIT of this distinguished Southern Race Horse, by DE LATTRE, the celebrated French Animal Painter, reached us yesterday. It was painted for Mr. CAMPBELL, of Baltimore, with a view to its being engraved expressly for the "SPIRIT OF THE TIMES." For the gratification of those gentlemen who have never had an opportunity of seeing this formidable "crack" of the South West, it will remain for a few days on exhibition at This Office, where our subscribers are invited to call and examine it, before it is placed in the Engraver's hands.

TROTTING EXTRAORDINARY.

The very manifest improvement in stride, strength, and speed, evinced by our High Mettled Racers this season, has found a parallel in the recent extraordinary performances of our trotting cattle. When Dutchman beat Rattler (now in England), a second Three mile heat in harness, in 7:50, after the latter had won the first in 7:54½, it was thought a limit had at length been found to the utmost speed of a natural trotter—more especially as 7:50 was the best time on record by *seven seconds*. It seems, however, that the American trotting horse is demonstrating an ability to perform heats of two or three miles in nearly as good time as can be done by a thorough-bred racer, with the same monstrous weight on his back. On Thursday last, Dutchman trotted three miles in harness, in 7:41, the driver's weight itself being 145 lbs., being the best time on record by *nine seconds* over any time made under the saddle by any trotting horse whatever!

As a report of this remarkable performance, will doubtless find its way into the columns of our spirited transatlantic contemporary, "Bell's Life in London"—the acknowledged chronicle of the Sporting World wherever the English language is spoken—we desire to impress its editors with the fact that the Beacon Course, upon which the match was performed, is a circular course exactly one mile and three feet in circumference, measuring three feet from the inner fence; the course is laid off in sections of a quarter of a mile each, the front and back side being straight runs of a quarter of a mile each, with two semi-circles of the same length. The soil of the track is a blue clay, which in dry weather is so hard and smooth that the nail-heads in the plates of the horses, may be distinctly seen at every step. The time was kept by three gentlemen specially designated for the purpose, of great practical experience: both the Judges', and the Club Stands overlook the course, and it is worthy of remark, that, notwithstanding some fifteen or twenty stop watches were held on the Club Stand, and the time of each half mile was kept by many, there was but a difference of a second in the aggregate time of the heat between the whole, the official timers in the Judges' Stand agreeing to the fraction of a second. The horses trotted in light "trotting sulkys" or "match carts," weighing from 95 to 110 lbs., each—the drivers' weight being 145 lbs. each extra. These match carts, which are manufactured expressly for the purpose, are not of uniform weight, but we have given the average.

We annex the official report of the Meeting, which has been furnished for publication by one of the Judges:—

Second Spring Trotting Meeting, Beacon Course.

WEDNESDAY, July 3, 1839—Purse $50, free for horses that never won a purse over that amount, rider or driver's weight to be 145lbs each. Two mile heats in harness.

Stacey Pitcher's b. m. *Kate Kearney* 1 1
Geo. Spicer's br. g. *Yankee Doodle* 2 2
Time, 5:58—6:00.

Kate was the favorite at 10 to 2, and won handily.

SAME DAY—*Second Race*—Purse $200, free for horses that never won a purse over that amount; weights as before. Two mile heats under the saddle.

David Bryan, Jr.'s gr. m. *Lady Suffolk* 1 1
Stacy Pitcher's br. g *Cato* .... 2 dr
Time, 5:39.

A decided case of "open and shut."

THURSDAY, July 4—Purse $50, for trotting horses that never won a purse over that amount, weights as before. Two mile heats under the saddle.

Stacy Pitcher's br. g. *Cato* .... *P. Wheelan* 1 1
Geo. Spicer's br. g. *Yankee Doodle* 2 2
Hiram Woodruff's ch. g. *Chance* .... dist.
Time, 5.50—5:53.

SAME DAY—*Second Race*—Purse $300, free for all trotting horses: weights as before. Three mile heats in harness.

Hiram Woodruff's b. g. *Dutchman* .... *Owner* 1
Spicer & Anderson's b. g. *Awful* .... dist.
Time of 1st mile, 2:34—2d mile, 2:33—3d mile, 2:34—Time of the heat, 7:41.

The odds were 2 to 1 on Awful, who was in fine condition, and up to this day had never lost a race; not a very large amount changed hands as Dutchman's friends did not consider him in as fine plight as usual. A great number of spectators were in attendance notwitstanding the heat of the day and the festivities peculiar to the celebration of the 4th of July in town.

The Race.—Both went off at the top of their rate and made play round to near the termination of the 1st mile, where Awful broke as he came in front of the stand, occasioned doubtless, by the tremendous cheers of the spectators; he seemed excessively frightened, and it was some time before he caught his trot again, before which Dutchman had made a gap between them of thirty yards. On making the fourth turn of the 2d mile, Dutchman broke, but was almost instantly on his feet again; still the break allowed Awful to take up a close position. Throughout the 3d mile Dutchman kept up his rate with a killing stroke, while on the 4th turn Awful broke up; he caught again and after a desperate struggle for about two hundred yards, made another bad break, which flung his backers for the amount of their pile. He was distanced, after the best performance he ever made, Dutchman winning cleverly in hand in the unparalleled time of 7:41. When inside of his distance Hiram gave up his pull and looked round after George Spicer, who drove Awful; the crowd cheering him the same instant, startled Dutchman, and he broke before Hiram could get a good pull at his head. This cheering, by-the-bye, is a nuisance that should be abated, especially when trotting horses are concerned. It has not unfrequently caused race horses to shy or bolt, while it is an even chance that a trotter will break up in consequence, if pressed at the time to the top of his rate. In England, we have understood that when a horse breaks, if in harness, the match cart is obliged to be stopped, and the wheels turned in the opposite direction, and if under the saddle, the horse to be turned round. Here, however, where the rate of speed is so much greater, if a horse breaks up badly he is certain to be beaten, from the fact that he cannot run as fast as he can trot, by a proportion of 7 to 10.

Determined to have another chance, the friends of Awful have made a match with Dutchman, to come off over the same course, (opposite this city) on Thursday next, the 11th instant. The conditions the same as before, Three mile heats in harness: Dutchman's friends stake $5000 vs. $2500. The match will probably be one of great interest, and the amateurs in horseflesh from Boston, Philadelphia, and Baltimore, will no doubt attend in great force, while our own citizens will turn out en masse.

In connection with the extraordinary performance on the Beacon Course, should be given one not much less remarkable, that took place on the Centreville Trotting Course last Tuesday, of which we have been furnished the annexed report:—

Centreville Trotting Course, Long Island.

TUESDAY, July 2, 1839—Match, $200 aside, in wagons; weight, including the drivers, 400lbs. each. Mile heats.

Samuel Cooper's b. g. *Aaron Burr* .... *Hiram Woodruff* 1 1
N. T. Weeks' b. g. *Columbus* .... *P. Wheelan* 2 2
Time, 2:44½—2:45.

The winner had the call in the betting. The day and track could not have been finer, and the attendance included a majority of all the "trotting men" in town. The match was very well contested throughout. A second match in waggons, same conditions as before, Two mile heats, is to come off on Tuesday next.

SAME DAY—*Second Race*—Match against Time, $500 aside, half forfeit, that a single mile could not be trotted in 2:30, by the Ice Poney, in two trials.

Henry Jones' br. g. *Henry Clay*, known as the "Ice Poney" .... rec'd ft.

Immediately upon the forfeit being paid by the backers of Time, the owner of the Ice Poney had it announced to the public from the stand that he would match him against time to trot a mile in 2:30, and a mile in 2:28, for $500, or $1000 each match, as might be preferred. Neither proposition was accepted. The slightest accident or carelessness in performing such a match, would floor the backers of the horse to a certainty, but that the Ice Poney can trot a mile in five seconds less time than is on record we have not the slightest doubt.

P.S. Since writing the above we have been informed that a second match has been made by the friends of Dutchman and Awful for $1000 a side, Mile heats, best 3 in 5, in harness,—to come off over the Beacon Course on Thursday, the 18th,—a week following the first match.

More Remarks on Time by "Christopher Credulous."

VIRGINIA, June, 1839.

Mr. Editor,—The remarks of "Mr. Credulous" were not "gratuitous" as applicable to the "Union Course." You have misinterpreted him; he never intended to convey a doubt as to the length of the Union Course, or as to the accuracy of the time of the extraordinary races reported to have been run upon it. He does not doubt the course itself is much better adapted to speed than any we have—unless it be the Oakland and Kendall Courses, about which the discussion will not be satisfactorily put at rest, until *another* measurement of them, and well attested too, shall have been made. I am by no means singular in my opinion. So many Flying Childers cannot have burst upon us, all at once; nor can Argyle's powers have lain dormant so many years, until he and his distinguished progeny should appear upon the same course, at the same time. If Argyle be a Flying Childers, what must Bascombe and Post Boy have been? However, Boston, the great horse of the age, the American Flying Childers, (notwithstanding his defeat by Portsmouth) when in his prime and in condition, has run two and three miles, according to New York timers, that are not to be doubted, in 3:42 and 5:36½, finishing his four miles, in a hand gallop, in 7:40! These are yet unequalled in this country, and more wonderful performances than those on the Kendall Course lately; to which I am incredulous, because I regard Boston, like Childers and Eclipse, a phenomenon, such as is not likely to appear more than once in twenty or thirty years. But at the Kendall meeting, Argyle, Wonder, Reliance, Vashti, not to mention their competitors, met together and made such almost unprecedented running in three successive days as to astonish every one. It is all possible, but is so extraordinary, the public have, in my opinion, a right to exact from the proprietor such a report as will leave no doubt upon the subject.

To illustrate my position, I referred to the manner in which the public had been humbugged about General Jackson, the "hero of two wars"—"victor of the conquerors at Waterloo"—"second Washington," with various more hyperboles of the kind. Now, I would not rob the gallant old chieftain of a single laurel he has so valiantly won, nor do I entertain a doubt of his being among the bravest soldiers of the age, among the bravest of the brave. Yet this does not make him a second Washington—as far above any other soldier-statesman, as Childers and Eclipse above Argyle and Wonder. Trenton's superiority to Portsmouth, because of his beating Vashti, is something like General Jackson's claim to military renown above Napoleon, by vanquishing the Waterloo victors, had it happened. All this is downright hyperbole. General Jackson and General Scott are doubtless good Generals, (the latter, I am inclined to think, in every respect, the most able of the two, and equally brave; yet I do not advocate his elevation, if it be one, to the Presidency), but, with all my credulity, I think, without prejudice to their fame, they are a long distance behind Napoleon and Wellington, upon the page of history.

I once heard a retired sage, on being asked if Patrick Henry were not a Demosthenes, quaintly reply—"Virginia geese are swans." If we may believe the records of this Spring's races, her horses are now Eclipses, the fastest that have ever run on this side the Atlantic. Portsmouth beat Boston, two mile heats—best heat 3:48, "the fastest ever run on the Course;" two days after, it was run in a second heat, also on the same course, in 3:46!—Rocker winning, closely run by Willis and Tom Walker. Next week, Boston beat Lady Cliffden, a three mile heat, at Fairfield, in 5:46; again reported "the best time on the Course;" and the next day Balie Peyton won a mile heat in 3:45, also reported "the best time on the Course." Passenger's race beating Portsmouth's half brother may have been also in unprecedented time; but I do not recollect it was reported as such. The hyperbole may have been dropt, when perhaps equally applicable to the English Colt.

By-the-bye, these English colts seem to beat most of our best three year olds, at mile heats, and sometimes longer distances. Last winter, at New Orleans, imported Maria Black ran three heats of four miles in the aggregate time of Eclipse and Henry, winning the race—"the best run south of the Potomac," in four heats. Imported Sorrow has since won two mile heats, running the second heat in 3:43, the best time of any of our races at that distance since Gallatin's race, in the same time, *at Fairfield*, near 40 years ago. Imported Passenger and an Imported Priam Colt, matched against each other, as the best three year olds in Virginia and Maryland, have perhaps acquired this Spring more fame than any other three year olds in the country, excepting only the fleet Argyle Filly, Kate Seyton, that the former is ready to encounter. Monarch and The Queen are estimated where best known as high as Boston, our Turf Champion. As the latter is the subject of our story, I know no *horse of equal fame in this country that has run as much, and beat as often in good time, so many distinguished competitors—Duane, Lady Cliffden, Balie Peyton, Decatur, Vashti, &c. &c. A winner of more than twenty races, and of every three and four mile race he has run; beat but in one race, that of two mile heats, when he may have been too high, having on hand another match of the same kind, with an equally formidable competitor.

The first part of the letter is all that particularly pertains to

CHRISTOPHER CREDULOUS.

* The horse *of high repute* that has won most races in this country, is probably Collier, though Sir Charles, Rattler, Contention, Mingo, and some others, have won largely; the celebrated mares Lady Lightfoot, Reality, Ariel, Trifle, and Black Maria have perhaps been more frequently winners than either of them; and the geldings Leviathan, Walk in the Water (Young Timoleon), on the turf at 18 years old, and Bachelor, have also been frequently winners. The Editor, if he would be enlightened on his subject, can refer for the memoirs of some of them to the Turf Register, in which work are articles shewing the number of races won by distinguished horses in this country and in England. Catton won somewhere about 30 races, and the King of Diamonds perhaps more. The Editor, with the authorities at his elbow, may furnish a much more learned and elaborate article on this head than I can. I write calamo currente, without notes or references.

PERMANENT OR ANNUAL STAKES.

CINCINNATI, June 26, 1839.

Mr. Editor,—Prompted by the suggestion of "A Constant Reader," (Spirit of the Times 15th June,) I propose the commencement of *Two Stakes*, intended to be permanent; and if six gentlemen will each make two nominations to them in time for our next Spring meeting, we may reasonably calculate upon a growing interest in them, approaching to the importance of the DERBY, the great race in the Spring, and the ST. LEGER, the great one in the Fall, in England.

The important advantages to breeders growing out of such engagements are so evident, that any argument in support of them would only be a waste of time.

I am of opinion that three hundred dollars entrance, one hundred forfeit, is the most appropriate sum for the breeders of Ohio and Kentucky. A gentleman owning several brood mares will make two nominations for the same stake (or more if he wishes), running the best of the two, paying forfeit on the other. Then, for four hundred dollars (the entrance for one and forfeit on the other) he takes his chance for the stake, with the best of his colts to run for it.

It seems to me that where the forfeit is only *one fifth* of the entrance, there will be fewer horses in the race than where the forfeit is one-third of the entrance. But all these things are so well understood, that it is useless to dilate.

The great number and excellent quality of our brood mares justifies the formation of permanent stakes for their produce, bringing on the same course the different blood and various crosses, better enabling breeders to make selections suitable to their taste and judgment, in their future operations.

The nominations all being made, and published some time before the race, induces owners to be vigilant and circumspect in the keeping and training of their colts, and gives an opportunity to sportsmen to lay out their spare change on their favorites.

For permanent stakes there must be a commencement. If there are but a few names to each of the stakes proposed at first, as the stock and breeders increase, so will the subscribers to the stakes. *Let it be once started*, afterwards the nominations can be made for yearlings, or two year olds, or as may suit the views of a majority.

I think there is now a sufficiency of mares to have a stake for Fillies only (as in the Oaks). I would be pleased to see such a stake proposed. S.

THE ALABAMA STAKES.

Dear Sir,—I see the above named stakes announced in the "Spirit," and regret to say, with the names of those who must carry them through, and I may add, too, my surprise at some who objected to the conditions. Now, my plan is, Sir, if a thing does not suit me, and I deem it wrong in principle, to make no compromise, though it may be patronised by my personal friends. I do not attach blame to them for any opinion they may have, but must act in such way as satisfies myself.

I wish all matters of the Turf to be conducted by *gentlemen*, or men constrained by circumstances to act as such, and I would agree to receive no member of whom I should require security that he would act as such, nor do I think any gentleman would agree to give security for his good behavior.

The Alabama Stakes have a "novel condition," namely, that "the Secretary of the Nashville Jockey Club, with the President, shall have the power, on the application of three solvent subscribers, to declare any nomination void on proof of the insolvency of the subscriber, unless he give security."

Now, Sir, this is to say, a man is no gentleman, and who will agree to subject his character and feelings to a Jury of five, though two of these may be officers of the Club, and the other three may report themselves solvent? Now, suppose these Officers, under the rigid constitution of the articles, should feel themselves authorised to declare the nomination void on the day of the race, and the subscriber appears with a fine horse able to win, with his stake in hand, and they refuse to let him start, what would the community say of these three solvent gentlemen and the officers of the Club? Why, that they had united to exclude a horse they feared, or a man whom they disliked. The charge of insolvency is shown to be false by the fact of his having his money to stake.

I ask once more, what man of feeling, or proper pride, will agree to subject himself to an insult he cannot resent? as by signing these stakes he agrees that any three *solvent gentlemen* may arraign, try, and condemn him; his only chance is a reprieve through the influence of friends, who will indorse his future good behavior.

I am in favor of the English custom, that is, exclude all horses started, owned, or in which any gentleman is concerned, until his forfeits are paid. This has been found to answer every purpose, and will do the same here if adopted.

All the laws of the Jockey Club should be predicated on the supposition that all the members are gentlemen, and the stakes should be drawn up in the same spirit. Ours should be a cash and honor system, and the last should never be questioned till he fails in the first. Now, if the Bank and Credit System was used on the Turf, it would be necessary to have a full board of Directors to pass on the paper, but as no horse starts till his entrance is paid, no *solvent subscriber* need fear to loose his money without a chance for that of him who wins.

A.

Our hale and hearty friend and predecessor (in the "American Turf Register and Sporting Magazine") J. S. Skinner, Esq., has once more "put on the harness editorial," having resumed the management of the "American Farmer," one of the oldest, most able, and quite the most interesting agricultural publication in the Union. The editor of the "Franklin Farmer," (a clever weekly journal published at Frankfort, Ky.,) thus announces the return of our friend Skinner, to his editorial chair:—

The *American Farmer* has again fallen into the hands of its original projector, Mr. J. S. Skinner, who, "by the pleasure of the President," having been turned out of office, no doubt for the good of ——the agricultural community has resumed a chair more honorable than Mr. Van Buren's. We feel a veneration and reverence for the projector and able editor of the first Agricultural Journal published in the United States. It becomes all the junior papers to honor the old veteran, who opened the way for *their* usefulness and success—who prepared the ground and sowed the seed from which they have reaped harvests. It is not an easy thing now to conduct, in such a manner as to secure public support, an agricultural paper; it was a herculean labor to establish the first one in the country. It is even now, when a more general taste for reading has obtained and when the value of science to agriculture is more appreciated, a difficult task to convince many farmers of the utility of what is, in derision, called "*book farming.*" But happily, a taste for reading agricultural works, which Mr. Skinner may be almost said to have created in this country, has been confirmed; and we trust he is now with more matured age and judgment, about to add new honors to his name, by contributing new efforts for the promotion of agriculture. His old readers, we are sure, will hail him; and we trust that thousands of the sons of those who were the early readers of the old work, will bestow their patronage on it, now that it has again been resumed by him who originated it. In saying this, however, we mean nothing in derogation of the ability of the subsequent conductors of the paper. Through all its changes of editorship and name, it has been an able, useful, and prominent journal; but now that it has resumed its old name, under the management of its old conductor, we feel assured it will lose nothing in ability or interest. And besides, there is a genuine sort of loyalty in supporting that paper now; it is like "*bringing the old King into fashion again.*" Whoever will take the trouble—the pleasure and instruction rather—of turning over the leaves of the first volumes of the American Farmer, will be surprised to find so great a number of able communications on almost every branch of agricultural science.

We hope the worthy conductor will meet with abundant success in every respect; that he may have a large number of delighted and instructed readers, who will be equally delighted to contribute both to the columns and the treasury of his paper; and further, that we may have the honor, one of these days, of taking the honored old patriarch of agricultural editors by the hand, and cultivating a personal acquaintance as agreeable as that through which his paper has been instructive.

The Baltimore *Farmer and Gardener*, lately edited by Mr. E. P. Roberts, has resumed its old name, the "American Farmer," under the editorial control of its projector, Mr. Skinner, in an enlarged form; at $2,50 a year.

The Newburgh Regatta.—This spiendid annual Regatta comes off on the 10th instant at half-past 2 o'clock. The following crack boats have entered in the six-oared race:—Washington, (Poughkeepsie), Scylla, Galatea, Corsair (Newburgh), Lafitte (Cold Spring), Wave, Spark, Edwin Forrest, Kosciusko, and Daniel D. Tompkins (of New York.) In the four-oared race, Abraham Hatfield, Samuel J. Willis, Victoria, Shakspeare (of New York), Duane (of Jersey City), ——, of Poughkeepsie, and two others, not named. In the [illegible] race, there are eight entries, two only have named. It promises to be one of the most splendid Regattas ever given in the United States.

Flora Hunter's Pedigree—In the report of the late Chillicothe Races (page 159—paper of June 8th) we were unable to make out the pedigree of Mr. JAMES PRYOR's ch. f. Flora Hunter, the chirography of our worthy friend, the Secretary, making it look as Snowball described the "white man," as "berry unsartin." Mr. ANDERSON has since furnished us with the pedigree as follows:—"Flora Hunter, a ch. f., 3 yrs. old, was got by Sir Charles, a son of Duroc, out of a mare by Sir Charles, a son of Johnson's Sir Charles." Sir Charles appears to have been "raythor" a popular name in the vicinity of Chillicothe.

Memoir of John Bascombe.

PEDIGREE, CHARACTERISTICS, AND PERFORMANCES OF

JOHN BASCOMBE,

WITH INCIDENTAL NOTICES OF HIS CONTEMPORARIES;

Accompanied with a Portrait, engraved expressly for the "Spirit of the Times,"
By DICK, from an Original Painting by TROYE.

The subject of this Memoir was bred by Mr. JOHN CONALLY, of Huntsville, Madison County, Ala., and foaled in 1831. He was got by the celebrated Bertrand (by Sir Archy, out of Eliza, by Imp. Bedford), out of Grey Goose (bred by Col. JAS. GRAY JONES, of Williamson County, Tenn., in 1818), by Pacolet, and he by Imp. Citizen—g. dam Sally Sneed (bred by JOHN HARRIS, Esq., of Forks of Elkhorn, Franklin Co., Ky., in 1807), by Imp. Buzzard, out of Jane Hunt (bred by Mr. DANIEL HUNT, of Hunterdon County, N. J., in 1796), by Gen. HAMPTON's Paragon—g. g. g. by Imp. Figure, out of Miss Slammerkin, by DE LANCY's Imp. Wildair, out of his Imp. Cub mare, foaled in England in 1762.

Pacolet, the sire of Grey Goose, stood at The Flat, below Nashville, Tenn., in 1817, under the charge of Mr. John W. Clay; he was then the property of Messrs. JAMES JACKSON and JOHN CHILDERS, who had bought out Gen. JACKSON, and other joint owners, who purchased him of Col. WM. R. JOHNSON, of Virginia. Pacolet (who was sire of Mons. Tonson, Morgiana, and others) was bred by Mr. FRANCIS EPPES, of Virginia; he was got by Imp. Citizen, out of Eppes' Mary Gray (the dam of Wilkes' *Wonder*, by Imp. Diomed and *Palafox*, by Imp. Druid), by Tippoo Saib (a son of Lindsay's Arabian)—g. d. by Brimmer—Imp. Silver-Eye—Imp. Valiant—Imp. Jolly Roger, etc. Pacolet was trained and run by Col. Johnson; he was subsequently taken out to Tennessee, with the view of beating Capt. HAYNIE's celebrated Maria; he failed in this, however, but it is said that on his way out from Virginia, he injured one of his legs in crossing a bridge. He afterwards beat Park's Doublehead—a "crack" in those days—by Diomed, and was at the head of the Turf in that State. After standing several years in Tennessee, he was sold and taken to Mississippi, but subsequently returned to Tenn., having been purchased by Col. ELLIOTT; he stood several years in Sumner County, and died there, Col. E.'s property.

Col. Jones, who bred Grey Goose, trained and ran her near Nashville as one of Pacolet's first get; she also ran at several other places in Tennessee. The late Mr. HUNT, of New Jersey, purchased Miss Slammerkin at the sale of Mr. De Lancy's stud in this city, and bred from her for several years; a mare out of her, by Imp. Figure, produced Jane Hunt, by Gen. Hampton's Paragon, and this Jane Hunt he presented to his son-in-law, Mr. Harris, of Kentucky. Mr. Harris first bred her to BUTLER's Columbus; in 1802 she produced Indiana, a b. f. by Columbus; in 1803 Shepherdess, a br. f. by Imp. Speculator; in 1806 Express, a b. c. by Imp. Sterling; in 1807, on the 18th of April, *Sally Sneed*, a b. f. by Imp. Buzzard. This filly (Sally Sneed) Mr. Harris sold to Mr. JAMES QUARLES, of Woodford County, Ky., who subsequently sent her to Tennessee, where she fell into the hands of Col. JONES, who bred her to Pacolet, and she produced Grey Goose, the dam of John Bascombe.

We have been thus prolix in these details in consequence of some doubt having existed two years since relative to the identity of Pacolet and Grey Goose, which have subsequently been thoroughly cleared up, and made "straight as a Kentucky rifle," by the certificates of Mr. Harris, Mr. Cryer, Mr. Williams, and several other gentlemen. Grey Goose is also the dam of *Glance* and *Gander*, by Wild Bill, both winners at four mile heats, and of several other good ones. We have been disappointed in receiving from her owner a complete list of her produce. She was sold by Mr. Conally in the Spring of 1837, to Col. JOHN CROWELL, of Fort Mitchell, Ala., with a foal by Editor at her foot, for $2500.

Mr. Conally, who bred John Bascombe, was also the breeder of Red Maria, Long Measure, Cotton Plant, and a great number of others. He is a native of Pennsylvania, but removed to his present residence in Alabama at the early settlement of Madison County, where he has become a breeder and turfman of considerable eminence. He has ever been distinguished for his exertions to improve the breed of stock of all kinds, the horse being especially his favorite. At the outset he was obliged to select his mares for the breeding stud from such as that new country afforded, having reference rather to form than blood, and was assiduously attentive to the improvement of the foals by good keep and suitable accommodations. After the lapse of many years, when Pacolet, Timoleon, Stockholder, and Bertrand were brought to the West, he patronised them all in succession, the latter to great extent, though three hundred miles distant. An anecdote is related of the subject of this Memoir, which is characteristic of his breeder. A Methodist Camp Meeting was held in the vicinity, which the celebrated pulpit orator, the Rev. JOHN BASCOMBE, while travelling in the West, attended, and delivered one of his most eloquent discourses. After the service was over, Mr. Conally (on whose plantation the meeting was held), introduced himself to the preacher, and invited him to his house; and by way of complimenting him for the pleasure and instruction derived from his discourse, told him that as he had no sons, he would, with the Reverend gentleman's permission, name one of his colts "*John Bascombe*," as an evidence of his esteem and friendship. This colt was always a favorite with Mr. Conally, and his form justifies the conclusion that Mr. C. is a good "judge of horse-flesh." His early performances in private, however, not equalling the high expectation of Mr. C., he sold him in a lot of four or five others, including *Bill Austin*, for some inconsiderable sum, to his son-in-law, Maj. JOHN BLEVINS, in whose hands he first distinguished himself in South Alabama, where he attracted the attention of his present spirited proprietor, Col. Crowell, who purchased him in the Fall of 1835, after which *he never lost a heat*, though contending against the best horses of his day.

The *Portrait* of John Bascombe, which was furnished to our subscribers last week, is considered, by those who knew him well, a most striking likeness. The painting was made by TROYE in 1836, while the horse was in training for his last four mile race at Augusta; it was not by any means a flattering likeness, and now that the subject of the picture has filled out, and the asperities, so to speak, of his form are softened and subdued by a thick coating of flesh, it would be hard to recognise many of the striking features presented by him in such bold relief while in training. We had the pleasure of seeing him in February, 1838, at Augusta, Ga., where he has remained since he was withdrawn from the Turf. He was in fine health, and so improved in appearance, that we hardly recognised in the high-spirited and splendid stallion before us the wiry and game-looking race horse who had won the ECLIPSE SADDLE, and with it the proud title of the "Champion of the Turf." A more intelligent countenance we never saw, nor a more beautiful flashing eye. The only mark about him, resulting from his racing career, is his off fore leg, which is slightly sprung; every appearance of curb has vanished. Since he has been withdrawn from the turf patches of white have appeared on his nose and forehead; his muzzle was always a mottled grey. He is quite as gay and active as ever, and full of spirit; indeed, Henderson, his faithful groom (and rubber while on the turf,) thinks that if a small slit was made in his forehead, he would go through his skin when led out to take his exercise! He was taken out on the Hampton Course just about the time we saw him, and on being rode up to the Judges' Stand, some one tapped the drum in the stand, and he bounded off like a mountain deer. HAMMOND, his old trainer, says he sometimes brings out his string of colts to see Bascombe gallop on the track, in hopes of their profiting by such an example! A neat stable has been erected for him adjacent to the Hampton Course, with his name, and "7:44" painted over the entablature of the door, after the style of *Henry's* former stable on Long Island.

John Bascombe is a bright chesnut, with the off fore foot and near hind foot white, as far up as the fetlock; his head is clean, and neck rather light, without much crest; eyes clear and sparkling, and prettily tapered ears, very well set on; the most forward of the dorsal vertebræ, or bones of the back, which form his withers, well up; shoulder blades somewhat erect, without that declivity generally to be found in horses of great speed; the arm strong and muscular, yet inclining a little too much inward, thereby causing the knee to stand too far in, giving the fore leg that set termed rabbit-legged, that is to say, the knees incline somewhat inward, and the feet outward, of a perpendicular line let fall from the knee to the ground, thereby rendering a horse liable to inflict what is known as the "speedy cut," which is the case here. The back, that is, from where the scapula or shoulder blade terminates, to the first of the five sacral vertebræ, or bones of the haunch, long; the lumbar vertebræ, or bones of the loins, lying low, constitutes what is generally called sinking of the loins; the haunch, or quarter, has, nevertheless, good length, with a muscular broad thigh, and good hind leg, the hocks coming well down to the ground, as in the case of *Boston*, and other good ones. His form, with the exception of want of inclination of his shoulder blades, denotes great speed rather than an ability to take up his weight and go the distance, and in this respect has proved deceptive. Add to which he is rather a light carcased horse, about fifteen hands and a half in height. His action was remarkably fine—very much in the style of *Trifle*; he went along with that easy stroke so peculiar to *The Queen* of the present day, seemingly without the least exertion to himself.

We come now to his *Performances*. He made his debut upon the Turf in his 3 yr. old form, in the Fall of 1834, as follows:—

1834—*Huntsville, Ala.*—Fall Meeting, Nov. 15—Purse $300, free for all ages, 3 yr. olds carrying 86lbs.—4, 100—5, 110—6, 118—7 and upwards, 124lbs.; mares and geldings allowed 3lbs. Mile heats best 3 in 5.

B. B. Prior's gr. g. *Stockholder*, by Stockholder, dam by Pacolet, 5 yrs	4	2	1	1	1
Maj. John Blevins' ch. c. *John Bascombe*, by Bertrand, out of Grey Goose by Pacolet, 3 yrs	2	3	2	2	2
R. H. Mack's ch. m. *Rachel Jackson*, by Conqueror, out of Julia by Sir Arthur, 5 yrs	1	1	3	dist.	
E. H. Boardman's b. h. *Whalebone*, by Sir Archy, dam by Pacolet, 5 yrs	3	4	dist.		
T. P. Upshaw's ch. c. *Samuel O'Rourke*, by Sir William, dam by Napoleon, 3 yrs	5	dist.			

Time, 2:04—2:03—2:05—2:05—2:05.

A very fine race for the track, the soil of which is unfavorable for making good time; Bascombe, it will be seen, was beaten, though running second four heats out of the five, and the last three in the same time, 2:05, distancing every other horse in the race. He did not start again until the following Fall, when he was travelled across the State to Montgomery, where, at three mile heats, he distanced his competitor in the first.

1835—*Montgomery, Ala.*—Fall Meeting, Nov. 18—Purse $300, weights and conditions as before. Three mile heats.

Maj. John Blevins' ch. c. *John Bascombe*, pedigree above, 4 yrs	1
Col. J. G. Porter's ch. c. *Samuel O'Rourke*, " " 4 yrs	dist.

Time, 6:52.

We next hear of him at Mount Meigs, where he ran second to his old stable companion Bill Austin, being amiss. His style of going, however, attracted the attention of Col. Crowell and his lynx-eyed trainer, M. L. Hammond, the latter remarking that Bill Austin could not beat him when in as good condition. At this suggestion Col. C. closed with Maj. Blevins' offer to dispose of him, and his subsequent performances demonstrated the soundness of Hammond's judgment, in whose hands he never lost a heat.

—— *Mount Meigs, Ala.*—Medley Course, Nov. 24—Purse $288, weight and conditions as before. Three mile heats.

Col. John Crowell's b. c. *Bill Austin*, by Bertrand, dam by Timoleon, 4 yrs	1	1
Maj. John Blevins' ch. c. *John Bascombe*, 4 yrs	2	2
Gen. G. B. Scott's gr. m. *Daphne*, by Timoleon, dam by Pacolet, 5 yrs	3	3

Time, 6:00—6:03. Track 30 yards over a mile.

From Mount Meigs Col. C. proceeded with his stable to Columbus, Ga., where Bascombe made his first race under his direction. We have been told that he never started before in condition, though he had distanced his only competitor in a three mile race, and run with credit in both of those in which he was beaten, being placed second each heat.

—— *Columbus, Ga.*—Western Course, Dec. 10—Purse $400, weights and conditions as before. Three mile heats.

Col. John Crowell's ch. c. *John Bascombe*, 4 yrs	1	1
Capt. Jas. J. Harrison's b. c. *Volney*, by Industry, dam by Telegraph, 4 yrs	2	*

Time, 6:00. * Volney broke down.

Though an easy race for Bascombe, it will be observed that the first heat was run in the same time in which he was beaten by Bill Austin a few weeks previously. Volney was a very sharp horse at any distance short of four miles, but breaking down and going off the Turf so young, little is known of him except in the vicinity of his performances.

From Columbus, about nine miles below which is situated the large and beautiful plantation of Col. Crowell, on the opposite bank of the Chattahochie, near Fort Mitchell, John Bascombe was taken to Augusta. Here he made his first appearance in a field of "cracks;" it included Col. COLHOUN's beautiful 4 yr. old filly *Chestatee*, whose unfortunate death in a subsequent race there excited so much regret; she was contending successfully against Vertumnus and Clodhopper, when on the 2d round of the second heat she was suddenly seized with spasms in her loin and hind legs, by which she was disabled from standing, and died in about an hour afterwards. *Ormond*, whose races in Virginia, Carolina, and Georgia, acquired for him a lasting name was another competitor, and *Vertumnus*, a tried good one, was a third. The placing is annexed:—

1836—*Augusta, Ga.*—Lafayette Course, Jan. 13—Purse $500, free for all ages, 3 yr. olds carrying 90lbs.—4, 102—5, 112—6, 120—7 and upwards, 126lbs.; allowing 3lbs. to mares and geldings. Three mile heats.

Col. John Crowell's ch. c. *John Bascombe*, 4 yrs	1	1
Col. J. E. Colhoun's gr. f. *Chestatee*, by Bertrand, dam by Gallatin, 4 yrs	4	2
Col. W. Hampton's ch. c. *Ormond*, by Sir Charles, dam by Alfred, 3 yrs	3	3
Col J. H. Townes' br. c. by Imp. Truffle, dam by Vampire, 4 yrs	5	4
Capt. D. Rowe's b. c. *Vertumnus*, by Eclipse, dam by Defiance, 4 yrs	2	dist.
Capt. Jas. J. Harrison's c. *Paul Clifford*, by Bertrand, 3 yrs	dist.	

Time, 5:54—5:56.

The betting was principally on Vertumnus vs. Bascombe and Ormond, while Vertumnus and Bascombe were offered vs. the field. Bascombe won both heats cleverly. His owner appears to have understood pretty well the relative abilities of *two* horses in his stable, for at the same meeting he twice ran Bill Austin successfully at *mile* heats, while he ran Bascombe for the three mile, and Lady Nashville for the four mile purse, which latter race was won by Lady Morgan in 8:00—7:56. It must be conceded of that fine performer, Lady Nashville, that four mile heats was her play, but it is equally beyond doubt that Bascombe could have beaten the party. The mare, however, was a great favorite with her owner, and could not have won the three mile purse in the time made; she is now in Col. C.'s breeding stud.

About the time of this last race *Argyle*, then at the head of the Southern Turf, changed owners, and was to have been sent on to Virginia. It is understood that an interest of one quarter was owned by Col. JOHNSON, of Va., another quarter by Col. HAMPTON, of S. C., and the other half by Col. BUTLER, of the same State. The friends of the parties immediately after the sale, offered a match to the owner of Bascombe on the following terms:—They agreed to run Argyle, four mile heats, in the following April, over the Lafayette Course, against the choice of Lady Nashville, Bill Austin, John Bascombe, or Bolivia, in Col. C.'s stable, staking $17,000 on Argyle vs. $15,000 on Col. C.'s choice, to be named at the post. No previous match for years excited half so much interest in sporting circles, and though Argyle was greatly the favorite, there were many who "went their pile" on the Alabama stable. One of the shrewdest men, and, where horseflesh is concerned, one of the best judges of his age we ever have known, wrote us six weeks before the match came off as follows:—

"The race which is to come off at Augusta on the 12th of March excites much interest in the South. I recently visited Col. Crowell's stable, and have no doubt in my own mind that *John Bascombe* will finally be selected by him. And though "no prophet nor the son of a prophet," I venture to predict it will be a much closer race than the friends of Argyle anticipate; if Bascombe catches him the least "off," he will certainly beat him."

The writer of the paragraph above was our friend and correspondent, "N. of Arkansas;" it was contained in one of the earliest of his letters. His judgment is to be the more remarked, from the fact that at the time he visited Col. C.'s stable, both Lady Nashville and Bill Austin were preferred to run the match, by their owner, over John Bascombe. For some weeks previous to the race we received almost daily "Bulletins from the seat of War." One of the latest informed us that Bay Maria had beaten Argyle in a two mile trial, at Columbia, but had subsequently been outfooted in return at two mile *heats*. A letter from a well-informed correspondent at Augusta, five days before the race said that Austin and Bascombe could both outfoot Lady Nashville, and that Bolivia had broke down. The very next day Bill Austin gave way in a tremendous four mile trial with Bascombe. Two days before the race the following letter was written us by a gentleman thoroughly acquainted with the matter:—

AUGUSTA, (Ga.) April 10, 1836.

DEAR SIR—*Argyle* is here in company with *Bay Maria*, and others. The former I am told looks indifferently well, but unfortunately an accident happened to him last night that may injure him. He ran the end of his bit into the roof of his mouth, and bled from a quart to half a gallon, according to the hopes or fears of the parties relating the fact. By dividing the difference you will probably hit the truth.

Bill Austin (CROWELL's main stay) is injured in one of his fore legs, and is thought out of the question for the match. His stable is now reduced to *John Bascombe* and *Lady Nashville*, both of which are very fine. The former will have to run the race if no further change takes place in the condition of the animals.

The town is filled with strangers, and all eager to bet on the great champion of the South. Col. C.'s bad luck has impaired public confidence, and he has but few backers, even—but should two to one be offered on *Argyle* against *Bascombe*, there will be heavy betting.

It is now raining, which will prevent good time being made, otherwise it would, I think, be next to that of Eclipse and Henry.

If any thing further occurs between now and the day of the race, you shall hear from me. After the race I shall immediately write you the result.

In haste, your friend and servt.

We now add the report of the race itself.

—— *Augusta Ga.*, Lafayette Course, April 12—Post Match, Four mile heats, $17,000 on Argyle *vs.* $15,000 on the choice of Bill Austin, Lady Nashville, John Bascombe, or Bolivia. Weights, 4 yrs., 102—5, 112lbs.

Col. John Crowell's ch. c. *John Bascombe*, 4 yrs	1
Col. W. Hampton's br. h. *Argyle*, by Mons. Tonson, out of Thistle by Ogle's Oscar, 5 yrs	dist.

Time, 1st mile, 1:57—2d, 1:53—3d, 1:56—4th, 1:58—Time of the heat, 7:44.

The Judges of the race were Col. B. F. Taylor, James Rose, Esq., and Dr. John B. Irving, of South Carolina, Gen. Walker, of Georgia, and Capt. David H. Branch, of Virginia. And what made it one of greater interest was the fact that the winner was to be selected as the Southern Champion in a Match to come off in May over the Union Course, Long Island, between the South and the North.

The following account of the race, by one of the most gifted and graphic sporting writers of the present day, was drawn up for this paper at the request of the parties interested, and will be read with interest:—

AUGUSTA, (GA.) 12th APRIL, 1836.

Dear Sir:—I hasten to give you the result of the GREAT SOUTHERN MATCH RACE, between Col. Hampton's celebrated (and heretofore invincible) ARGYLE, and Col. Crowell's incomparable, though heretofore unknown BASCOMBE.

At 1 o'clock Argyle came to the post with the whole train of "the knowing ones" offering and betting the large odds of men who (to use a Southern term) thought "they had the thing dead"—his exalted reputation dearly-earned in many a well contested field, having rendered him the general favourite—the crack racer of the south. But his "sun of glory" was soon to be eclipsed by the noble Bascombe, who appeared at his side—no way intimidated by the reiterated cheers at the approach of his far-famed competitor, but bearing himself with the lofty confidence of one who felt his power and eagerly sought "to break a lance" with a Knight worthy the manly spirit which "seeks its beam of glory in the foremost ranks of foes"—his friends (his owner especially) replying to the tempting odds eagerly offered—"Gentlemen, we go for the race—not the money.—We mean that Bascombe shall this day earn the reputation of the best racer in America."

At the tap of the drum off they went at a killing pace, Argyle leading for near a mile and a half, when the noble Bascombe after a heavy pull, obtained permission from his sable rider, and in passing, bid Argyle "good bye, and a safe arrival at the goal," saying, however agreeable your company, your mode of travelling is too tardy. I must hasten onward and relieve my friends from their thirsty condition—from the time I left them I will be at home in *seven minutes forty-four seconds!*—I have already—like many other social persons—"lost time" by keeping company—but if you will give me yours I will see them *four or five seconds* sooner!—Good bye, my good fellow!—be at home as soon as you can. I pray stop not at the head of the stretch, lest it be thought you contemn my humble pretensions and my company. Bring home the noble Willis—his friends may be anxious for his fate—hasten on, and let your provident friends turn loose the winged messenger* to waft with telegraphic dispatch the triumph of the day to your eager Columbia friends. I can't help it if they must return in mourning—I must assume the Crockett motto and "go ahead"—come along my sweet fellow, and (if you make the turn in time) witness the brilliant display of beauty and splendor reflected from the thousands of spectators—the waving of handkerchiefs by our fair lasses, the flourish of hats and sticks, and hear the irrepressible shout of the victor party. Ah! Come! and join with me while I receive the fond greetings of my friends in paying the high and honorable and not less deserving tribute due to the manly bearing of the vanquished—for our coming will be greeted by the elite of the South—the great—the wealthy—the brilliant and beautiful from all the South await us. Recollect you represent that chivalrous people who stand in the loftiness of their pride of state—a noble pride it is—to peril every thing in support of their firm convictions. But as I mean to be the faithful representative of the young and flourishing Alabama, and our laurels are all to win, I must nullify them for once. My people call and I obey—and off he set, passsing through the remaining two miles, like a streak of red fire—scathing to blisters those who stood in his way, and leaving them no remedy but the fair prospects of the future crop to repair damages and molify the wounds inflicted in the short space of 7m. 44s. under a tight pull. Heavens! What an astonishing result! Then Bascombe's friends were confident of the race, but no one dreamed that *Argyle* could be distanced the first heat by any horse on the continent, and (Quere,) can more than one do it? I have some experience you know—and I tell you frankly, that I have no doubt Bascombe could have won the first heat in several seconds quicker time than he did—and am as confident he could have repeated without falling behind the time of the first—i. e., I have full confidence he could have furnished two heats in the average time of 7m. 44s. which places him in my estimation—if not the very best—certainly among the best racers that ever graced the American Turf.

The day went off in a manner most creditable to all parties—the victors and the vanquished. No unkind cut—no taunting on the part of the first—no heaviness of brow—no irascibility or uneven glow was suffered to dwell upon the face of the last. The bearing of both does the highest credit to the turf and to the South. Col. Crowell and Col. Hampton have both signalized themselves on the occasion, by the bland and liberal courtesy of the one, and the lofty and manly bearing of the other. I could not say less of them or fail to name. An admirer of the turf, how could I fail to be charmed by the conduct of those who have proved themselves worthy a niche in her favorite temple, and won for themselves the first rank in the Calendar. There were a number of choice spirits besides. Champaign flowed freely, and our evening entertainment was greatly enhanced by the humorous anecdotes and merry-making songs with which the company were favored by Cols. Miller and Winter, Gen. Woodward, Dr. Irving, &c. &c.

There never were as many persons assembled probably on any race course in the South, as flocked in from all parts of the world, to witness this great contest, and had Bascombe's friends backed him, the Argyle people would have been completely nullified. But his reputation saved his friends, by creating doubts on the minds of all, save those few friends of Bascombe, who were best acquainted with his heel and confident in his game.

Bolivia, who broke down in training for this match, was a gr. f. by Jackson's Bolivar, dam by Constitution, 4 yrs. She had a remarkable turn of speed; in 1834, at the Fall Meeting of the National Jockey Club at Washington, she beat *Mingo* in a sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, two mile heats, in 3:58—3:48; there were eleven subscribers to the stake, but only these two started; Mingo was amiss, having caught cold on board the steamboat at Baltimore, and was distanced the 2d heat. She afterwards ran with credit at the South and is now a remarkably fine looking brood mare in Col. C.'s stud.

Bill Austin was sold in the winter of 1837 to MR. MYERS of Columbia, S. C., who stood him at Newberry C. H. in that State at $50. He is standing the present season at the Bertrand Course, Montgomery, Ala., at the same terms; he is a horse of the highest finish, and was thought superior to Bascombe in speed up to the time of his breaking down, which was caused by his striking on a brick lying in the track that was partially covered over with earth.

Argyle's recent performances—especially his race at Baltimore last month, in

* The friends of Argyle brought with them some trained pigeons, to waft, in brief space, the result of the race. If Argyle won they were to bear a gay colored ribbon—if defeated, the messenger was to be clad in mourning surmounted by the name of Bascombe instead of Argyle. According to arrangement they were let loose—but 'tis said that as in olden times the omen to be derived from their flight tended to Southern rather than Northern triumph—they would not bear off the laurels of the far South.

which though nine years old, he won the second heat of a three mile race in 5:40, the first having been run in 5:47½—sufficiently demonstrate the sound judgment of his Carolina friends in his game and speed, while it proves that he must have been dead amiss in his match with Bascombe. The accident producing a loss of blood, alluded to by a correspondent in a letter quoted above, probably had a very serious effect upon him, inducing scouring and great temporary weakness; but the radical cause of the exhibition he made on that day, and even up to the present season, we attribute to his bad feet; it has been hardly possible to train him for several reasons on that account. But he has not been idle; his services in the breeding stud have already won him an enviable reputation, and the performances of Col. HAMPTON's *Kate Scyton* have effectually paved his way to a high place on the list of Native Stallions.

The next engagement of Bascombe was quite another sort of thing. At the Jockey Club meeting on Long Island the previous Fall, a Post Match was concluded to come off over the Union Course, the following May, for $5000 a side, four mile heats—The North against The South; the latter to name at the post any horse bred south of Maryland, and the former, in like manner, any horse bred north of the Potomac. Col. JOHNSON of Va. made the match on the part of The South, and SAMUEL L. GOUVERNEUR Esq on that of The North.

Immediately upon the termination of the match at Augusta, the owner of John Bascombe courteously tendered his services to Col. Johnson to run the match on Long Island, which offer was promptly accepted; in a few days Bascombe, still in the hands of Hammond, was *en route* for this city. There was a remote possibility, after the rival corps of Cavalry had been brought into the field, that the match would fall through, for The South had no other representative than Bascome on the ground, though to be sure he was a host in himself. Col. Johnson's *Ironette* and *Juliana* were the only Southern four mile horses here, *Black Heath* having gone amiss; neither could have had a chance with *Post Boy* or *Mingo*. Bascombe arrived on the 12th of May, and took up his quarters at the stable of Mr John Drew; the 31st of the same month was appointed for the race, being the first day of the Second Spring Meeting of the Jockey Club.

As may be presumed, Bascombe was an object of the liveliest interest here. When Eclipse was taken to Washington in 1822, to run his match against Sir Charles, not only his feed but his water was carried with him from Long Lsland. This was in November, (the race came off on the 20th); Bascombe was brought on to the North, however, with no such delicate and particular attention; he literally came among us "as a stranger," *and he took us in!* There was something a little startling to the "knowing ones" in the fact that a horse after making his way hundreds of miles in the course of a few weeks, and after winning two great races, should come out on the Union Course to run for a third, and a still more important one, against the Champion of the North. Hammond too, his trainer, was "a lion" in his way, and the short but extremely brilliant career on the Turf of Col. Crowell himself, was another marvel. Since the 1st of January—four months—Col. C.'s horses in Hammond's hands had run eighteen races, *fifteen of which they won!* and it is due to Hammond to state that the three races lost were run in his absence. Deducting the three purses lost from the amount of the fifteen matches and purses won, the sum in favor of Col. C.'s stable was rising of *Twenty-five Thousand Dollars!* But we must saddle and lead up.

—— *New York*, Union Course, L. I., May 31—Post Match, $5000 aside, h. ft., The North *vs.* The South. The North to name at the post any horse raised north of Maryland, and the South, in like manner, any horse raised south of the Potomac. Weight 114lbs. on each being 5 yrs. Four mile heats.

Col. Wm. R. Johnson (of Va.) named (Col. J. Crowell's) ch. h. *John Bascombe*, by Bertrand, out of Grey Goose by Pacolet, 5 yrs.	*Willis*	1	1
S. L. Gouverneur (of N. Y.) named (Robt. Tillotson's) ch. h. *Post Boy*, by Henry, out of Garland by Duroc, 5 yrs.	*Gil. Patrick*	2	2

Time of First Mile	2.02	Time of First Mile	2:00
" " Second "	1:56	" " Second "	1:56
" " Third "	1:54	" " Third "	1:56
" " Fourth "	1.57	" " Fourth "	1:59½
Time of First Heat	7:49	Time of Second Heat	7:51½

The track was heavy from rain two days previous, and the weather cool and blustering.

Up to the running of the race the odds were about 5 to 4 in favor of Post Boy, the Southern men waiting in expectation of getting 2 to 1; they had great confidence in their horse, however, and came prepared to back him at any price; and just before the horses were brought on the track, they became so anxious to lay out their money as to change the betting in favor of Bascombe. The road to the course from town presented a living panorama from ten until one o'clock. The Stands were filled to suffocation, the Ladies' Pavilion being "redolent," as John Neal would *not* say, with peerless beauty. The Army and Navy were numerously represented, while strangers from almost every clime were congregated with Honorables, Generals, Colonels, Esquires, and plain *Misters* from every State in the Union. The field was not only skirted, but filled with carriages and horses; while the roofs of the former, the fences, trees, and every elevated point were thronged by the anxious multitude; not less than twenty thousand spectators were on the ground.

The Race.—Post Boy had the pole and Gil. Patrick on his back, while Willis threw his leg across Bascombe, and was placed by Hammond on the outer edge of the track to make a straight run for the lead. At the first attempt they got away on the tap of the drum in beautiful style, making play from the start. Willis knew his game and set to work at once by collaring Post Boy; at the gate he was a length in front, and as they came upon the entrance of the back-stretch Bascombe took the track and was never headed. As they swung round the turn Post Boy let out a link and the pace improved, though Bascombe still led by his saddle girth; coming up the straight side Willis shook his horse and widened the gap a length as they passed the stand. The trick that was to do the business, was evident. Bascombe made play on each straight stretch, and led so far as to give his antagonist no chance in rounding the semi-circles, where Willis, hugging the pole, held him up invariably, obliging Post Boy to make so wide a swerve in order to pass, that by the time the horses were neck and neck they had cleared the turn, when he would immediately take his place in front. Willis' riding evinced the utmost nicety of judgment as to the powers of the nonpariel he so gracefully bestrode. He found that his horse had the foot of Post Boy, and the only fear was of his endurance. But he made the race safe by striding away at a tell-tale pace around the back stretch, on the north bend of which he had reason to fear Post Boy might prove dangerous. "*That —— north corner*," said Hammond to us a fortnight before, "*that's the place where you always beat us—but you'll see!*" The first mile was run in 2:2; in the second, Post Boy having got warm and finding he had got an ugly customer, went at him in earnest, and the pace grew very much better, as he locked him. With little change of position they ran thus the whole of the second mile [in 1:56.] Now Willis was to do or die. He knew that on the fourth mile, Post Boy would make *his brush* and he had heard of that before—it was "*a caution*," but the "*Methodist Priest*" under him was "*a sin to Crockett!*" Post Boy collared him as they passed the gate on the third mile, when Willis at once took a pull at his horse, and holding him well together kept him at his work. The pace was killing—but "calm as a summer morning" Willis was winning his race out of the fire. This mile, the third, was run in 1:54, and it gave Bascombe the race. Post Boy had lapped him all the way, and the result was that when they reached "the—— north corner" on the fourth mile, he had not a run left, while Willis, who was going the pace without distress, drew a little upon his horse and finally won the heat in 7:49, with something to spare in hand, Post Boy pulling up within the distance pole and walking in.

Neither horse was distressed on coming in, though Post Boy appeared a little groggy at the finish. Those who had "put on the pot" against time—having laid 2 to 1 the first heat was not done within 7:50—looked rather queer at 7:49, which was "rather a fastish thing," carrying 114 pounds over a heavy course. There had been a good deal of chaffing for a few days previous as to the *time* that would be made, and the "cock devil of the knowing ones" was of the opinion (after having made an estimate of Bascombe's time at Augusta—7:44—carrying weight for a 4 yr. old 102 lbs.) "that Bascombe could not do it much within *eight* minutes with 12 lbs. extra on his back."

Bets against Bascombe were not to be had now except *at long odds*, and very little was done at any price. Just before the bugle sounded "the call," a circumstance transpired that imparted a still more thrilling interest to this splendid race. The Chairman of the Judges announced from the stand that C. W. VAN RANST, Esq. the owner of the invincible Champion of the North, the famous AMERICAN ECLIPSE, would present as a meed of honor to the victor of the present contest, the *Saddle* worn by Eclipse in the first great strife between the Northern and Southern Horses, with his *Bridle*, *Rider's Cap*, and *Spurs*—the glorious trophy to remain a perpetual prize for all similar trials of speed and bottom.

Second heat.—Both horses came up fresh for this heat—one of the finest ever ran over this course. Post Boy's place being outside, for a wonder, so tried "Freckled Sam's" patience that for a while it was "*mighty onsartin*," whether Sam intended to let him go at all, if he had not a little advantage in the start The consequence was that Bascombe got away and ran out to the gate before he could be pulled up. At length the signal was heard and they bounded off like mountain deer, neck and neck, and went to the termination of the first mile [in 2m.,] without a decided effort on either side. After passing the stand Post Boy received a hint to increase his stride, and Willis, wide awake, but cool, let go his horse a little by the head. The pace mended at once, Bascombe still leading by a throatlatch and Willis keeping him there. This mile and the third were both run in 1:56, the horses *locked all the way*, and so close together that the knees of their jockies were knocking against each other,—both, too, "going the pace" as the time shows, at a flight of speed. So beautiful and spirited a contest has rarely been witnessed. On sweeping round the first curve of the last mile the gallant little fellow on Post Boy set-too in sporting style. He had long been finessing to get a pull at his horse, to "bottle him up" for a desperate *brush*. But Willis gave him no respite—he knew both horses "like a book," and his judgment of *pace* told him that to make the race "a safety" Post Boy must be allowed no "let up" to recover his wind. Bascombe was creeping ahead gradually as they got on to the back side, when but one chance remaining for Post Boy, "little Gill." seized upon it, determined to do or die. Catching his horse by the head the spurs were laid in up to the rowel heads—claret was tapped, and his whip hand at work. Under persuasions like these Post Boy drew out a head and neck in front, but Bascombe maintained his stride steadily as they went along the great sweep down the back side, the pace getting more and more severe as they neared the hill. Leaning forward as they came to "the dangerous corner," Willis grazed his glossy side with the spur, and the noble animal under him "justified his training" by instantly recovering his position, and they came down to the last turn at a slashing rate, running a dead lock the whole way. The pace now grew still more severe and the shout that went up from thousands as they dashed round upon the straight run home told of hopes and fears, how delightful to a Sportsman! Here Post Boy made his final struggle—heels and hands were busy with him—"little Gill." is a punisher and he did wonders—but the "go along" had been taken out of his horse by the *artiste* on Bascombe, who now clapped in both gaffs and gave him a push *a la Chifney*, that sent the phenomenon from Alabama past the winning post a clear length ahead, amidst the waving of hats and kerchiefs and enthusiastic cheers that made the welkin ring for miles around.

The following editorial paragraphs attached to our report of the race, appeared in this paper of the 4th June, 1836:

It should be remembered, to the honor of the winner, that this time was made over a heavy course, with a cold north-east wind blowing strong all the while—two facts essentially adverse to speed. Had the course been in perfect order, the time would have been better by four or five seconds.

Well, THE SOUTH has beaten us fairly and honestly, on our own ground. We give them joy of their victory. JOHN BASCOMBE is worthy of his laurels, his title and descent. The saddle of Eclipse could not have fallen to one more deserving or better able to retain it. After Willis had come out of the scales, Mr. CHAS. HENRY HALL presented to him for John Bascombe, the saddle and other appointments of Eclipse, and the loud huzzas of the multitude that encircled the stand, evinced the universal sense of the good taste and felicity of the endowment. Let its glorious associations ne'er be sullied by those unworthy of the trust, but endure through all time the memento of never fading victories achieved by the *High Mettled Racer and his honest Rider*. It now goes from us. How long shall the South retain it?

In our admiration of the splendid style in which the race was won, let us not forget those who mainly contributed to that end. The South may boast of another Bascombe, but we shall look in vain for a second Frank Buckle, in the person of WILLIS. The latter's riding was a general theme of praise: the grace with which he sat his horse, not less than the perfect coolness, judgment, and skill with which he managed him, would have done credit to Sam Chifney or Jem Robinson in their palmiest days.—Well has he won his honors—may he wear them long. When it is considered that Bascombe has been in training since August last—that he has seen a deal of hard work, and travelled nearly a thousand miles from home, encountering many hardships and mishaps by flood and field, the fine racing order in which HAMMOND brought him upon the turf here, does him infinite credit. ARTHUR TAYLOR is "a 'great creature' in his line of life," and has long been deemed at the head of his profession; but he must be content to "bear a rival near the throne." Hammond's system of training is severe, and the million urge that he kills his horses by over work. We do not know how it is, but he contrives to beat the best horses in the country with his stable. Out of twenty races, in which Col. Crowell's horses have been named this year, he has won eighteen, winning for the old veteran, in purses and matches, the sum of Thirty Thousand Dollars. So far from breaking the spirit of his horses, as is pretended, we will cite Bascombe as an instance to the contrary—a stronger feature about him was not remarked when stripped, than his high spirit and game-cock look, and that too, after a career of service and travel unexampled in the annals of our turf.

During the Club Dinner immediately after the splendid victory of John Bascombe, and while the minds of all were highly excited by the issue of the race, aided no doubt by a little pure juice of the grape, various banters were made by the friends of Post Boy and as cheerfully responded to by the backers of Bascombe; owing, however, to the interference of the proprietors of half a dozen courses, no match was made. The friends of Post Boy offered to run the match over again on Saturday of the same week or within three weeks, or in the Fall, over the same course, while those of Bascombe offered to run the match in the Fall at Augusta, Ga., staking $25,000 vs. $20,000. Owing to the fact alluded to above, that the proprietors of several courses were each scheming to secure the running of the match over their course, the whole thing fell through.

Post Boy, four days after his match with Bascombe, won the Club purse for four mile heats with ease on the Union Course, beating Henry Archie, Ironette and Veto, and the following week ran at Trenton four mile heats and won, beating Mingo, Camsidell and Arbitrator, running the second heat in 7:59—and the fourth mile in 1:47. After two more races of four mile heats in the Fall, he was withdrawn from the Turf at the end of his 5 yr. old year, after having won six races at four mile heats, one at three miles, and two at two mile heats, netting for his owner in purses and stakes $12,700. He was subsequently sent out to Tennessee, where he has been standing for two seasons at Murfreesboro,' at $100, under the charge of Mr. JAMES HOLMES. Numerous applications have been made for him from different sections of the country, and Mr. TILLOTSON refused last year $15,000 for him. His stock are very bloodlike and promising. Though his *time* as well as Bascombe's, have been repeatedly beaten since, we doubt if the "cracks" of a later day could have given either any odds. Had either of them been brought out by Col. Johnson we doubt if they could have been beaten by "any thing alive and above ground."

Immediately after the match on Long Island Bascombe left the North and reached home in safety. Various propositions for another sectional contest were made on both sides, without any arrangement being effected. At length in October the following *Challenge* was published in the "Turf Register" and the "Spirit of the Times:"

FORT MITCHELL, Ala., Oct. 9, 1836.

Sir—Please state in the next number of your journal that my horse *John Bascombe*, is open to run a match race, four mile heats, against any horse, mare or gelding in the United States, for Twenty Thousand Dollars, over the Course at Augusta, Ga. Should this proposition not be taken by the first of January next, I propose standing him the next season at Augusta, Ga., and if taken, the race must come off by or before the first of March next.

I have the honor to be, your obt. serv't,

JOHN CROWELL.

This Challenge to the Union was never accepted, but on the 1st of November the friends of *Rodolph*, through the President of the Lexington [Ky.] Association, forwarded for insertion in the "Spirit of the Times" the following challenge:—

A CHALLENGE—RODOLPH *against* JOHN BASCOMBE;

Or, the Conqueror of the West and South-West, against the Conqueror of the South and North.

LEXINGTON, Ky., Nov. 1, 1836.

To the Owners and Friends of John Bascombe.—The friends of Rodolph in Lexington and its vicinity, propose to run him against John Bascombe, four mile heats, over the Kentucky Association Course, at Lexington, on Wednesday, the 3d week in May next, being the 21st, for $20,000 a side, (a forfeit at the option of the owners of John Bascombe, not to exceed half, nor less than one fourth the amount.) The race to be run by the rules of the Central Course, in Maryland, and to be closed by depositing the forfeit in the branch of the Bank of Kentucky, in Lexington, by the 1st February, 1837.

The friends of Rodolph will pay the friends of John Bascombe, one thousand dollars, to defray the expenses of his visit to Kentucky, win or lose.

If John Bascombe accepts the race, it is left at his option to close the match with Rodolph, or invite Linnet to enter on the same terms and make it a sweepstake—provided the distance is brought down to sixty yards, if a sweepstake, or remain at one hundred and forty yards, if a match race.

If a sweepstake is agreed to, notice is desired by the first of January, to give the friends of Linnet time to accept, if they wish, by the 1st February, 1837.

A notice addressed to Thomas H. Pindell, President of the Kentucky Association, will be sufficient to accept and close either of the above propositions.

In reply to this Col. Crowell authorised our special correspondent then at Augusta, to write to the following effect, under date of Dec 4th:—"That Col. C. did not feel himself at liberty to accept any challenge until after the first of Jan. next, the time allowed for the acceptance of John Bascombe's Challenge to the Union. However, after that time Bascombe will meet Rodolph or any other horse and bet him $25,000 to $20,000 if he will run the match at Augusta, or he will give $1000 to any horse that will meet him on any half-way track, for $20,000 a side, four mile heats."

A few days subsequently Col. Crowell addressed us the following REPLY TO RODOLPH'S CHALLENGE:—

AUGUSTA, Ga., Jan. 8, 1837.

Sir,—I have seen a proposition of the friends of *Rodolph*, in Lexington, Ky., published in your paper, to run him against *John Bascombe*, over the Kentucky Association Course at Lexington, on the 21st May next, four mile heats, for Twenty Thousand Dollars. In reply I must remind the friends of Rodolph, that I had *previously* proposed to run BASCOMBE, over the Augusta Course four mile heats, against any Horse, Mare, or Gelding in the United States, for TWENTY THOUSAND DOLLARS, if taken by the first day of this month; but if not taken, he would be let to mares the ensuing season at this place.

Augusta was named as the place of running the race, because it was believed to be about the centre of the racing people of the United States; it, therefore, seems to me, that if the friends of Rodolph had been anxious to meet Bascombe, they should have either taken up *his* challenge or made such propositions as would have placed Bascombe on equal grounds with Rodolph. Not believing they had done so, I prepared an answer, proposing to meet them on equal grounds, and to pay them for it; but before mailing the letter Bascombe became quite lame, and it was not sent; that lameness has continued to increase, and proves to be the curb, which has induced me to take him off the turf and put him to covering the ensuing season at this place, and if it meets the entire approbation of the friends of Rodolph, I propose to run *the get of John Bascombe* against *the get of Rodolph*, the Spring they are three years old, one or two thousand dollars entrance, over any Course that may be agreed upon as equal ground. Respectfully, your ob't. serv't., JNO. CROWELL.

The same paper which contained this Reply to Rodolph's friends, also contained one from them, dated a day previous, desiring us to withdraw his challenge. We quote.

To the Editor of the Spirit of the Times. LEXINGTON, Ky., Jan. 7th, 1837.

Dear Sir,—On the 4th inst., I sold *Rodolph* to Messrs. J. KARSNER and G. W. V. MCCONNELL, who were authorized by a company of gentlemen in Mississippi to purchase him. I understand he has been matched to run 4 mile heats, against *Susan Yandell*, (or *Hinda*,) at Natchez, on the 29th of April next, for $10,000 a side.

His present owners have no idea that the owner and friends of *John Bascombe* will accept the race as proposed to be run here next May; but to prevent any disappointment that might occur by the challenge continuing to stand as it is, they desire that it should be withdrawn, as it will not be in Rodolph's power to meet him here at the time proposed, and a place of meeting may be hereafter agreed upon that would suit both parties better.

Respectfully, &c., M. W. DICKEY.

P.S. The price paid for Rodolph is $15,000.

A week after addressing us Bascombe's reply to Rodolph, (quoted above) Col. Crowell wrote us as follows:—

To the Editor of the Spirit of the Times. AUGUSTA, Ga., Jan. 15, 1836.

Sir,—I wrote you not long since, declining to run *Bascombe* against *Rodolph* as proposed in his challenge, for the reasons therein stated, and I had therefore determined to withdraw him from the Turf, where he had won an imperishable fame, and to place him in the stud, where my friends and myself could have his services in another sphere. At the time when I wrote you, HICKORY JOHN had not entirely recovered from his lameness. As he is now free of it, I am prepared to match him against RODOLPH, to run 4 mile heats, upon the following terms:—The forfeit may be from $3000 to $8000, at his option. The race to come off at the Hampton Course, near this place. The time of running may be fixed by him, not earlier than the 1st of March, nor later than the 1st of June next. The weights to be 112 lbs. on each, (both being of the same age.) On these terms I will bet him TWENTY-FIVE THOUSAND DOLLARS to TWENTY THOUSAND, or *Hickory John* shall meet him upon equal terms, for TWENTY THOUSAND DOLLARS A SIDE, on any day that he may name, between the middle of April and the middle of May, at Washington City, Central Course at Baltimore, the Camden, Trenton, or Union Course; forfeit the same.

Either of the proposed matches may be closed by depositing the forfeit money in one of the banks in Lexington, Ky., within one week of the reception of the challenge in that place, of which I must be promptly advised by mail, directed to me at this place; on receipt of which advice I will deposit the required sum in one of the monied institutions here, and remit or place the certificate in the hands of the President of the Club at the place of running, and he shall thereupon do the same. Your ob't serv't., JNO. CROWELL.

One more race concluded John Bascombe's brilliant career on the Turf.

—— *Augusta, Ga.*, Lafayette Course, Dec. 9.—Purse $800, Four mile heats.

Col. John Crowell's ch. h. *John Bascombe*, 5 yrs., 112lbs.	1	1
Capt. J. J. Harrison's gr. c. *Kite*, by Mucklejohn, dam by Sir Archy, 3 yrs., 90lbs.	3	2
Capt. D. Rowe's ch. m. *Lady Morgan*, by John Richards, dam by Expedition, 5 yrs., 109lbs	2	dr

Time, 8:01—8:01, (or 7:55—7:55)—track 33 feet over a mile.

The description of this race as published at the time was in the following brief and laconic terms:—

"Bascombe was the favorite at dollars to cents, and won like open and shut!"

RECAPITULATION.

1.	1834.	Nov. 15.—	Huntsville, Ala	Purse	Mile heats	lost	
2.	1835.	Nov. 18.—	Montgomery, Ala	Purse	Three mile heats	won	400
3.	——	Nov. 24.—	Mount Meigs, Ala	Purse	Three mile heats	lost	
4.	——	Dec. 10.—	Columbus, Ga	Purse	Three mile heats	won	400
5.	1836.	Jan. 13.—	Augusta, Ga	Purse	Three mile heats	won	500
6.	——	April 12.—	Augusta, Ga	Match	Four mile heats	won	17,500
7.	——	May 31.—	Union Course, Long Island	Match	Four mile heats	won	5,000
8.	——	Dec. 9.—	Augusta, Ga	Purse	Four mile heats	won	800

Starting eight times and winning in six races—three of them at four mile heats and the other three at three mile heats—the immense sum of $24,600

The above recapitulation of Bascombe's performances, will justify, we think, the very high opinion we have ever expressed of him. In his early career after passing into the hands of his present owner, he labored under the manifest disadvantage of being trained in a stable containing several other tried horses whose forte was his own distance. There probably was never a stronger stable on the Southern Turf than that with which Col. Crowell made play previous to the Argyle match; such cracks as Lady Nashville, Bill Austin, John Bascombe, Robin Hood, and Bolivia, are rarely assembled at a Jockey Club meeting—much less in the same stable.

Having been withdrawn from the Turf in Jan., 1837, Bascombe has since been a source of increased profit to his high spirited owner in the breeding stud, having made three seasons, including the present, at the Hampton Course, Augusta, Ga. His classes of mares have been full each season at $100 each, and many of them are of high character. He has proved himself not only a sure foal getter, but his stock exhibit great promise, having fine size, and being very bloodlike. In the hope that the gallant veteran, his owner, may live to breed another Bascombe worthy to sustain the SADDLE OF ECLIPSE, and that the "Alabama Phenomenon" may maintain in the breeding stud the eminently brilliant reputation he won upon the Turf, is the cordial wish of their friend,

THE EDITOR.

CITY OF TORONTO AND YORK COUNTY SPRING RACES.

Preses:—Col. MACKENZIE FRASER, Quarter Master General.
Stewards:—The Hon. Sir Allan Napier MacNab, Colonel Cox, P. S. Col. Bollock, Capt. Markham, The Sheriff, Lieut. Mead, C. C. Small, John Barwick, Geo. Monro, Col. Sparks, Major Magrath, Capt. Arthur, The Mayor, Lieut. M. Pipon, Peter Buchanan, Charles W. Heath, and William Cayley. John Maitland, Secretary.

On Wednesday, the 19th instant, our races began under very encouraging appearances; the ground was graced with the most respectable and numerous attendance of the beauty and fashion of our city and neighborhood, ever before witnessed on this Course. Our attention was often called to the great taste displayed in the turn out of the different equipages, and the meeting throughout was decidedly the most brilliant we have ever had the pleasure of reporting. We were gratified to see so many sportsmen from the States, the adjacent towns, from distant parts of both provinces, and officers from most of the Regiments in Canada, among whom we observed Captain Shirley, of the 7th Hussars, who deserves our public thanks for the spirit he has shown in coming a distance of 400 miles with his horses; also that true sportsman, our old friend Mr. Yarker, from Kingston.

The Course was kept and order ably maintained by a party of Major Magrath's 1st Incorporated Dragoons, who are entitled to the highest credit for their steadiness and soldier-like conduct.

WEDNESDAY, June 19.

The *City Plate of Fifty Sovereigns*, free for all horses, 2 yr. olds, a feather; 3 yr. olds to carry 6st 9lb; four, 7st 9lb; five, 8st 4lb; six, 8st 10lb; and aged, 9st. Heats, two miles and a distance.

Mr. Lerch's ch. h. *Tom Kimble*, by Eclipse, 6 yrs	1	1
Mr. James' ch. g. *Red Fox*, aged	4	2
Capt. Shirley's gr. m. *The Queen*, 5 yrs	2	3
Mr. Gates' b. g. *Limber Jem*, aged	3	dr
Mr. Yarker's ch. h. *Midas*, by Eclipse, aged	dist.	
Mr. Baird's bl. g. *Black Swallow*	dist.	
Mr. Buchanan's ch. h. *Blue Bonnet*, aged	dist.	

Betting: Midas and the Queen were the favorites, at about 2 and 3 to 1 each against the field, but little business was done on account of the dark horses in the race. A beautiful start, all going off in a cluster, Black Swallow leading at a killing pace; when three fourths of a mile was accomplished, Tom Kimble came up, with Limber Jem on his quarters, The Queen and Red Fox close at his brush; they kept on in this order till within half a mile from home, when it was clear Tom Kimble must win, which he did by several lengths. In the second heat Red Fox went away with the lead, which was soon taken up by Tom Kimble, who ultimately won an excellent race by three or four lengths. It was evident that Midas was not up to the "mark." The Queen's age and gentility were against her "walking the carpet," from the very state of the course. Red Fox ran a good horse. Black Swallow broke down in the first heat.

Tom Kimble was protested against as being an aged horse—Red Fox walked over for a third heat, and the stakes lie till an investigation shall have taken place.

The *Innkeeper's Plate of Fifty Pounds*, for horses that never won Plate, Match, or Sweepstakes, of the value of £50, at any one time before the day of entry. Three yr. olds to carry 16st 7lb! four, 11st 4lbs; five, 11st 10lb; six and aged, 12st. Heats, once round and a distance. Gentlemen Riders.

Mr. Gates' ch. h. *Jack Downing*, aged	3	1	1
Mr. Fralick's gr. h. *Hamiltonian*, aged	4	2	2
Mr. Adams' ch. m. *Fanny*, aged	2	4	3
Mr. Howard's b. h. *Young Revenge*, (late Silk Stockings,) aged	1	3	dr
Mr. Gilmour's b. h. *Sir Lovel*, aged	dist.		
Capt. Shirley's bl. g. *The Nigger*, aged	dist.		

Betting: 2 to 1 against Jack Downing, 3 to 1 against Sir Lovel, 4 to 1 against Hamiltonian, 6 to 1 against Fanny. Sir Lovel and Young Revenge took the lead at a racing pace, going head and head, the others close up; Sir Lovel coming in first by half a length, but was declared distanced, being short of weight. Jack Downing took the lead in the next two heats, Hamiltonian and Fanny pressing hard upon him, which he won by about two lengths.

A Jockey Saddle, for horses that never started for Plate, Match, or Sweepstakes, before the day of entry. Heats, once round. Post entry.

Won by Mr. Cash's b. m. Betsey, in two heats, beating five others; a good race.

THURSDAY, June 20.

The *County Plate of Fifty Pounds*, free for all horses, two yr. olds, a feather; three yr. olds to carry 7st 3lb; four, 8st 4lb; five, 8st 13lb; six, 9st 4lb; and aged, 9st 7lb. Heats, once round and a distance, Winner of either of the first day's races to carry 10lb extra.

Mr. Davis' br. h. *Reindeer*, aged	1	1
Mr. Lerch's *Tom Kimble*	4	2
Capt. Shirley's *The Queen*	3	3
Mr. Richards' b. g. *Little York*, aged	2	4
Mr. Yarker's *Midas*	0	0
Mr. Buchanan's *Blue Bonnet*	0	0
Mr. Baird's ch. h. *Sir Charles*, aged	0	0
Mr. Gates' *Jack Downing*	dr.	

Betting: 2 to 1 against Little York, 2 to 1 against Tom Kimble, 4 to 1 against Reindeer, 5 to 1 against The Queen—no others mentioned. A most beautiful start, all going off at a burst, whip and spur for the lead, which was taken by Little York and Reindeer alternately, who won the heat by a length; the others all up within a few strides. This may be pronounced the best race in the meeting.

A Jockey Saddle, for Ponies of 13½ hands high, and under. Heats, once round. Post entry.

Won by Mr. Howcut's b. pony Physic, beating three others—a capital race.

The *Ladies' Plate of Forty Pounds*, for horses bred in the Province that never won Plate, Match or Sweepstakes, before the day of entry. Heats, once round and a distance. Weights and Riders as for Innkeeper's Plate.

Mr. Howard's ch. m. *Simcoe Lass*, 5 yrs	1	1
Mr. Glover's b. g. *Beaumonville Charlie*, aged	2	2
Mr. Bernard's br. m. *Polly Jones*	3	3
Mr. Richard's gr. h. *Cock of the Rock*	4	dist.

A toss up for choice—Polly Jones rather the favorite—3 and 4 to 1 against the winner, who took the lead at starting in both heats, closely followed by Beaumonville Charlie, was never headed, winning cleverly by some lengths; the knowing ones were rather taken in, never supposing the little mare could go through the sand with such a weight. She has been purchased by Capt. Shirley at a high figure, who takes her to Lower Canada.

This day's races were wound up with a splendid Ball and Supper at the Ontario House, which was well attended, and the arrangements of the Proprietors gave universal satisfaction.

FRIDAY, June 21.

The *Tally Ho Hurdle forced Sweepstakes* of £1 5 each, P. P., with £18 added; free for all horses. Heats, once round and a distance. Gentlemen Riders.

Mr. James' b. g. *Shillelagh*, aged, 12st	1	1
Mr. Bernard's *Polly Jones*, 10st 7lb	0	2
Mr. Richard's ch. g. *Waverly*, aged, 12st	3	3
Capt. Shirley's *The Nigger*, 10st 7lb	2	bolt.
Sir A. N. MacNab's gr. h. *Sam Patch*, 10st 7lb	0	0
Capt. Taylor's gr. h. *Momus*, 10st 7lb	0	0
Mr. Anderson's b. g. *Spot*, 11st	0	0

Shillelagh and Waverly the favorites; this race afforded very great amusement to the spectators—the hurdles were charged in a body in first rate style, the horses keeping well together, although Shillelagh won both heats rather easy.

The *Beaten Plate*, a Handicap Sweepstakes of £1 5 each, P. P., with £15 added by the Stewards, for the beaten horses in the Four Plate Races.

Mr. Richard's *Little York*, 6st 11lb	1	1
Mr. Gates' *Limber Jem*, 6st 6lb	2	2
Mr. Fralick's *Hamiltonian*	dr.	

Even betting: Little York took the lead at starting, which he never resigned in either of the heats, winning by about a length.

The *Queen's Lancers' First Purse* of £12 10, with £3 added by the Stewards; catch weights; to be ridden by Troopers; for horses bona fide the property of soldiers of the troop; once round the course.

Won by Serjeant Holland's b. m. Gipsey, beating 3 others easily.

The *Queen's Lancers' Second Purse* of £10, with £2 added by the Stewards.

Won by Private McDonald's gr. g. Blucher, beating nine others; a very good race.

The *Queen's Lancers' Third Purse* of £6, with £1 added by the Stewards.

Won by Private McLean's ch. g. Constellation, beating eight others.

SATURDAY, June 22.

Match for £50, P. P., 10st 10lb on each.

Mr. Fralick's *Hamiltonian*	1
Mr. Gates' *Limber Jem*	2

Hamiltonian the favorite, who won the match with ease—the weight was too great for little Jem.

Toronto Commercial Herald.

The Hopkinsville, Ky., Gazette says:—"Mr. John S. Lander, of this Co., has a calf which first made its appearance in this world on the 17th of April last. At the time it was calved it weighed 130 lbs., and when thirty days old it weighed 245 lbs. The mother of this calf is a Teaswater cow, sister to a steer that was sold last December at Nashville, Tenn., which weighed 3400 lbs. The sire of the subject of this paragraph was sired by Messrs. John and Robert Luckies' Durham Bull, Mercer, of this County."

We should like to know whether old Fayette and the counties thereabouts have any calf on hand which will probably make a yoke mate for this fellow by the time he is grown.

Lord Auckland has been presented by Runjeet Singh with 20 fair Circassian ladies!

A captain of a vessel loading coals, went into his merchant's countingg-room and requested the loan of a rake. "I have a number of them," replied the merchant, "but none, I believe, wish to be hauled over the coals."

Agricultural.

AGRICULTURAL FAIR.

The Jefferson County Association Stock Fair and East Tennessee Agricultural Society, awarded the following premiums, certificates, &c., at their Russellville meeting, June 1st, 1839:—

For the best Stallion, a premium to *Haywood*, by Imp. Leviathan, out of Black Sophia, by Top Gallant, the property of Gen. A. Smith and James Scruggs	$10 00
A certificate was awarded to *Prestwood*, by Arab, out of Creeping Kate, by Sir Archy, the property of James Scruggs.	
For the best 3 yr. old Colt, a premium to W. C. Scruggs' ch. c. by Medoc, dam by Jackson	5 00
For the best 2 yr. old colt, a premium to R. Scruggs' jr.'s ch. c. by Molo, out of Rachel Cunningham, by Saladin	5 00
For the best yearling to A. B. Howk's ch. c, by Junius, dam by More's Brimmer	5 00
For the best sucking colt, no premium was awarded, the committee deeming it doubtful to place it correctly where there were so many splendid colts exhibited, and recommended the competitors to come forward again at the annual meeting.	
For the best 3 yr. old Filly to Gen. Alexander Smith's br. f. by Imp. Leviathan, dam by Imp. Bagdad	5 00
For the best 2 yr. old Filly to John H. Anderson's ch. f. by Imp. Luzborough, dam by Marcus Bellair	5 00
For the best yearling Filly to Col. Wm. Kirkpatrick's ch. f. by Aratus, dam by Selim	5 00
For the best Jack—none exhibited.	
For the best Jennets' to Ab. Kyle's	5 00
For the best Mule Colt to Thos. Jones' by Capt. Moore's Black Knight	3 00
For the best Bull to Colwell, Reese and Branner, for their bull ¾ Durham, and ¼ Patton	5 00
For the best Milch Bow to Isaac Horner, blood not known	5 00
For the best Calf under 6 months to Ob. Boax, by part English bull, and out of a Durham cow	3 00

The Society raised a committee upon such other stock as were not offered premiums or certificates, at this meeting, and take great pleasure in stating to the public that Dr. Alexander Williams, of Greenville, presented six yearling mules by his Imp. Maltese Jack, Bashaw, which reflects great credit to the raiser in his choice selection of a Jack. These six mules looked comparatively in size to be two years old, and in form superior to anything of the kind ever offered to the Society. Mr. Jas. W. Deaderick also offered a Russia Boar, and Mr. Obadiah Boaz a Sow, which presented a high state of improvement in the stock. Mr. Holbert Arnot offered a 2 yr. old Bull, upon which the committee awarded a certificate. He is by Imp. Matchem and a common cow.

Also Mr. E. Birdsey presented a lot of Saxon Sheep, and samples of wool, upon which the committee report as a valuable acquisition to the country, and recommend in flattering terms to the community to patronise the importer by the purchase of the stock. By order of the Society.

East Tennesseean. JAMES SCRUGGS, Sec'y.

SHEEP TICKS.

Farmers sometimes ask how they shall contrive to free their flocks from the sheep tick, since every one is aware that if these pestiferous insects abound, it is impossible to keep the animal in good order, or prevent a serious diminution in the quantity of wool. Some have recommended mercurial ointments, but these are always dangerous, and should only be resorted to in cases of necessity arising from diseases. Some have proposed dipping in an infusion of tobacco, and this would, in our opinion, be preferable to ointments containing mercury; but this occasions considerable trouble, and to be efficacious, must be performed with more care than is usually given to such matters.

We will tell how we manage the matter. We do not keep a large flock, only one or two hundred, yet our system is applicable to any number, and for several years past not a tick, or scarcely one, has been seen on our sheep. In the first place, we wash our sheep in a large tub, of such capacity that the sheep cannot reach the bottom, and wide enough at top to allow two to wash at once. The tub is kept full and running over slowly, by a small stream conducted into it, of clear, pure water. In washing our sheep, soap is always used at the rate of about two gallons to a hundred, and after a few have been washed, the water in the tub will be strongly impregnated with soap, or in other words, will be soap-suds. This cleans the wool and the sheep thoroughly, and by letting the sheep remain a few days after washing in a clean pasture, the wool becomes again saturated with the oil which is so essential to its softness and elasticity. This is the first step in freeing the animal from ticks. At shearing, it is well known when this operation is performed as it should be, and no places where it is only half cut by the shears, or taglocks around the belly and legs are left to give the vermin a hiding place, that they will quit the old sheep for the lamb, in the wool of which they find a secure place of retreat. To get rid of them fully and finally, we now *shear our lambs*. Some farmers apprehend that such a process would injure the lambs, but the experiments we have purposely made, and the experience we have had, have convinced us that such fears are groundless, either as respects the animal itself, or the effect on the next clip of wool. Let any farmer whose sheep are rendered poor and sickly by the constant irritation of these insects, try washing them in soap-suds, and at the proper time shearing the lambs, and we think he will make no more complaints of ticks on his sheep.

Genesee (N. Y.) Farmer.

UTILITY OF AGRICULTURAL SOCIETIES.

A nominal society, for promoting agricultural improvement, was about being organized at our last dates in Great Britain, through the active influence of Earl Spencer, the Duke of Richmond, and other distinguished landholders. There already exists a Central Society of Agriculture, which may in some measure be termed a national institution. The rapid improvement of Scotch husbandry, under the influence of the Highland Agricultural Society, is operating as a powerful stimulus to the formation of a similar society in England. The editor of the (London) Farmers' Magazine speaks thus of the matter:—

"Attention is at length aroused," says the editor, "to the remarkable progress which agriculture has made in Scotland, and to the rents cheerfully paid by the tenants here, although laboring under the disadvantage of a more inhospitable climate. That the Scotch are better farmers than the Englishgenerally, that they pay higher rents, and that their system of farming is improving daily, are facts at last unequivocally, though reluctantly admitted; and the question is very naturally asked, how has this been effected? How is it that our northern brethren, laboring under acknowledged disadvantages, have beaten us in the race? The answer is by practicing of, and improvements effected by, the most talented and skilful agriculturists, to writing, thereby establishing agriculture as a science, and again diffusing such information speedily and widely amongst the farmers. The effective attainment of both objects may be mainly, if not altogether, ascribed to the exertions of the Highland Agricultural Society. We have been always so deeply impressed with the high value of this society, that we have never failed to hold it up as a model to all other agricultural societies. A like opinion of its utility is rapidly spreading, as well as a desire to become better acquainted with the system of management adopted by the Scotch agriculturists."

The editor continues—"An agricultural society has been formed in Paris, which communicates with more than 200 local societies in different parts of France, and has correspondents in every part of the kingdom, besides more than fifty correspondents in almost every part of the world. New local societies are in course of formation daily, ploughing matches are introduced, a steam plough has been invented, and agricultural schools are established in different parts of France. The French possess several experimental farms, and the propriety of establishing agricultural colleges, for the instruction of youth, is strongly urged by the best practical writers of the day. At Petersburgh and Moscow, agricultural colleges are established. In Prussia the king especially patronizes agriculture, and the academy at Frankfort, upon the estate called Moegelin, under the superintendence of M. Thaer, the most scientific agriculturist in the world, is well known. If we plume ourselves upon our superior knowledge, and regard with indifference the exertions made by our neighbors, we shall by and by discover to our disgrace and shame, and loss, that, as in the case of the Scotch agriculturist, we shall have to "go abroad for information,"—and, *we* may add, for BREAD!

A GOOD CROP.

Morus Multicaulis.—Last week the Hon. Josiah Collins, of Edenton, North Carolina, sold in this market a good crop of MorusMulticaulis trees for *thirty thousand dollars!* These trees were the joint property of himself and the Hon. Ebenezer Pettigrew: and we do but sheer justice when we say, that there never has been a lot of trees in the market, nor do we recollect ever to have seen any, where so much well directed care had been taken, and judgment exercised, in their packing, as in this instance—"a bridegroom with his chin new reap'd," ne'er looked more comely in his lady-love's eyes than did those trees in our's; for as we viewed them, and admired the excellent condition in which they had come into our market, we could but peep, in anticipation, into that glorious future, when the offspring of those very trees, jointly with others, will bring about that flourishing condition in the business and exchanges of our country, which is so much desired, and should be so dear to every patriot's heart, and for which we have been laboring with zeal for years: nor were we less proud of these trees on account of the fact that we had sold to the first named gentleman a *part* of the original stock from which he and his equally patriotic co-laborer propagated the lot named above.

We have no personal knowledge of Mr. Pettigrew, but from his enterprising character, and association with Mr. Collins, our personal knowledge of the latter induces us to conclude, that the people of the lowlands of the Old North State, if required, like the Roman mother, to produce them, might point in triumph to these two gentlemen, and exclaim, "these are my jewels;" for who are more justly entitled to distinction than those who in their far-seeing vision look through the vista which conceals the future, and regardless of the sneers of those who cannot look beyond the present, become the pioneers in a great and holy work, which, by its benign influences, is destined to open new sources of wealth to the country in its national relaxation, and to unfold to honest industry the path which shall lead to competency and wealth.

Baltimore Farmer and Gardener.

The Dairy.—The following mode of milking cows, by means of which milk of two kinds, differing in quality, can be obtained, is not generally known, although its importance in the operations of the dairy is obvious. If two cows are to be milked, two pails are taken into the field, into one of which the half only of the milk of one cow, and then the half of the other, is to be milked, thus mixing a portion of the milk from each cow. The remaining portions of the milk in the two cows is then milked into the other pail. The advantages of this system to the managers of the dairies enables them to obtain milk of different qualities, each of which can be applied to the purposes for which it is best suited. It is well known that that portion of the milk which first issues from the teats is invariably thinnest, and by the method here pointed out, the best of the milk is kept by itself, the quantity which is in the first pail being of a uniform thinness, while that which is in the other is rich, thick, and creamy; whereas when the whole of the milk of one or more cows is milked all into one pail and put together, it is of one equal quality, and only half as rich as that which is obtained by putting the latter portions of the milk of the cows into a distinct pail by itself.

N. Y. Sun

Short Horn Durhams.—The U. S. Gazette, Philadelphia, tells of a cow worth at least a *double*-hand full of *doubloons*. The superintendent of Col. Wolbert's farm, near Philadelphia, has furnished the Gazette with a statement of the milk given by the imported short horn Durham cow, Isabella, for a single week. The total yield for the week commencing 27th May, and ending 2d June, seven days inclusive, was 194 quarts; being within a fraction of 28 quarts per day, and from which were made 14¾ lbs. of butter of the first quality. The weather, too, was cold, chilly, and wet, which it was thought diminished the quantity. The Gazette speaks also of Col. Wolbert's fine animal Colostra, for whom *twenty-five hundred dollars* were refused within a few weeks.

AMERICAN TURF REGISTER AND SPORTING MAGAZINE.

THIS work is now published with punctuality on the 1st of each month from the Office of the "Spirit of the Times," corner Broadway and Barclay st., New York, and 6 Nos. of the 10th Volume have been already issued; the 7th No. will appear on the 1st of July, embellished with a fine steel engraving of DON JOHN, by Prud'homme, more elaborate in design, and costly in execution, than any that have preceded it. In the first six numbers of the present volume were published the following interesting articles and embellishments, viz.:—

Memoir of Harkaway, with a portrait on steel by Dick, after Turner.
Trout Fishing on Long Island, with an illustration on steel by Hinshilwood, after Jackson.
Essay on English Eclipse, with an engraved portrait after Stubbs.
Memoir of the Godolphin Arabian; by M. Sue.
The English Racing Season for 1838; by Craven.
Memoir of Plenipo, with a portrait on steel by Dick, after Cooper.
D'Orsay and his traineau, with a splendid illustration by Dick, after Aubrey.
Familiar Anatomy of the horse; by Craven.
Alphabetical List of American Winning Horses for 1838.
Salmon Fishing in Canada; by Piscator.
Sales of Blood Stock.
A Week in the Woodlands; An original Sketch by Frank Forester.
Deer Stalking; by William Scrope, Esq., F. L. S., illustrated by a superb steel engraving of a "Forest Joust" by Dick, after Landseer.
Fly-fishing; with a characteristic embellishment by Dick, after Cooper.
An American Racing Calendar for the current year, compiled with the utmost care and accuracy.
Notes of the Months—embodying a running commentary on the various subjects of sporting news and conversation of the day
These will be followed up by Articles and Embellishments of equal interest and importance.
Price, $5.00 per Annum, Payable in Advance. [June 22]

SPIRIT OF THE TIMES.

The following important articles and compilations have been published in the present volume of this paper, commencing on March 9th, 1839.
Pedigree and Performances of Black Maria.
Review of the New York Stage.
Alphabetical List of American Winning Horses at 1m., 2m., 3m., and 4m. heats, for the year 1838.
Complete List of Stallions for 1839.
Memoir of Augusta, with a complete sketch of her theatrical career.
Alphabetical List of English Winning Horses for 1838, at all distances.
The following COSTLY ENGRAVINGS have also been given in the present volume:—
Portrait of Madlle. AUGUSTA as The Sylphide.
" BLACK MARIA, owned by Hon. BALIE PEYTON of New Orleans.
" JOHN BASCOMBE, " Col. JOHN CROWELL of Alabama
These will be followed by equally fine Engravings of LEVIATHAN, SHARK, MONARCH, WAGNER, MINGO, &c.
The Series, when complete, will form a SPORTING GALLERY worth of itself more than the price of subscription. [j22.]

KENDALL COURSE, BALTIMORE.

THE Races over this course will take place on Monday, the 7th October, and continue six days. From the great encouragement met with the last season, the Proprietor will offer increased inducements to visit the Kendall Course. The purses will be augmented, both in number and amount. The particulars in due time. The following sweepstakes are now open to be run over this course:—

A Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, to run Fall Meeting of 1839, sub. $500 each, $200 ft., Two mile heats. To name and close 1st Sept. next; three or more to make a race. Now one subscriber, to wit: Wm. R. Johnson.

Sweepstakes as above, sub. $300 each, $100 ft. Now two subscribers, to wit: Wm. R. Johnson, David McDaniel.

A Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds that never started in a public race, sub. $200 each, h. ft., Two mile heats. Four or more to make a race. To name and close as above. Now two subscribers, to wit: Wm. R. Johnson, David McDaniel.

And to cap the climax, we have the Pete Whetstone Stakes, now opened and written by his own hand, to wit:—A Sweepstakes for colts and fillies dropped Spring of 1838; to run Spring of 1841, Mile heats, sub. $500 each, $200 ft. To name and close 1st January, 1840. Now six subscribers, and fifty more expected. The present subscribers are:—

1. C. F. M. Noland names f. by Imp. Cetus, out of Nell Gwynne by Rattler.
2. Edward H. Pentleton names b. c. by Andrew, out of Miss Phillips.
3. Jas B. Kendall.
4. Francis Thompson.
5. Wm. T. Mason names b. f. by Imp. Priam, out of Flirtilla, Jr.
6. David McDaniel.

Breeders and racers desirous of subscribing to the above Stakes, will address the subscriber, at Baltimore. JAS. B. KENDALL, *Proprietor*.
June 17, 1839.—[June 22]

TROTTING, BEACON COURSE.

THE following purses will be trotted for over the above Course, to commence Wednesday, the 3d of July, and continue two days.
First day, Wednesday, at 2 o'clock, Purse $50, Two mile heats in harness, free for trotting horses that never won a Purse over $50.
Immediately after, Purse $200, Two mile heats under the saddle, free for trotting horses that never won a Purse over $200.
Second day, at 3 o'clock—Purse $50, Two mile heats under the saddle, free for trotting horses that never won a Purse over $50.
Immediately after, Purse $400, Three mile heats in harness. free for all horses short of a run; if three start, $100 goes to the 2d best horse in the last heat; if only two start, then the Purse will be $300.
N.B. The entries for these Purses must be made on Monday, the 1st of July, at the Course in the afternoon. In all cases 145lbs. must be carried, either for rider or driver.
[June 22]

AUGUSTA (Ga.) RACES, LAFAYETTE COURSE.

THE Annual Races will come off over The Lafayette Course, the 2d week in December next, when the following purses will be offered:
First day—Jockey Club Purse $400, Two mile heats.
Second day—Jockey Club Purse $700, Three mile heats.
Third day—Jockey Club Purse $1000, Four mile heats.
Fourth day—Jockey Club Purse $400, Mile heats, best 3 in 5.
On Monday previous to the above annual Meeting, a Poststake, free for all ages, sub. $2000 each, h. ft.; Four mile heats. Four or more to make a race; to close on the 1st day of Aug. next. Now 2 subs.
Also, a Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, sub. $500 each, h. ft.; Two mile heats. Seven subs. and closed.
Also, a Poststake for 3 yr. olds, sub. $300 each, $100 ft.; Two mile heats. To close 1st day of Oct. next; three or more to make a race. Now 1 sub.
Also, a Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, dropped Spring of 1837, sub. $1000 each, $250 ft., to come off the day preceding the first annual Meeting in 1840. To which are 7 subs., and closed.
Also, a Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, to be run the meeting of 1840; sub. $300 each, $100 ft.; Two mile heats. Three or more to make a race; to name and close at our annual Meeting in 1839. Now 5 subs.
We, the subscribers, agree to run a Sweepstake with colts and fillies 3 yrs. old the Spring of 1841, to run in the Fall afterwards, Two mile heats, over the Lafayette Course, sub $300 each, $100 ft. To name and close at the annual Meeting in 1840. Now 4 subs.
Also, a Produce Stake for colts and fillies dropped the Spring of 1839, to run the Fall of 1842, sub. $1000 each, h. ft.; to which are 8 subs., and closed.

SUBSCRIBERS.
Col. Wade Hampton names ch. f. by Emancipation, out of Imp. Lucy by Cain.
Iverson & Bonner name produce of Count Zaldivar's dam and John Bascombe
John D. Kirby names produce of Imp. Invalid and Imp. Priam
Col. John Crowell names produce of Bolivia and John Bascombe
Edmonson & Long name produce of Eliza Drake and Imp. Chateau Margaux
Thos. H. D. Van Landingham names produce of Amy Hampton and John Bascombe
John C. O. Hanlin names produce of Jane Bertrand and Imp. Luzborough
Augustus Lamkin names produce of Ione and Turnbull
The subscribers to the above Produce stake are requested to give a description of their colts as early as possible, to G. EDMONSON, *Cor. Sec'y.*
19Jun

FILES OF THE "SPIRIT OF THE TIMES."

A FEW files for the last year remain for disposal. Gentlemen desirous of obtaining the same are advised to make early application at the Publication office, corner of Broadway and Barclay street. [A6]

J. CONROY'S
FISHING TACKLE STORE,
No. 52 Fulton, (corner of Cliff Street,) New York. [j22,tf.]

RACES AND MATCHES TO COME.

CINCINNATI, Ohio	Buckeye Course, J. C. Fall Meeting, 2d Tuesday, 10th Sept.
CLINTON, Ala.	Pactolus Course, J. C. Fall Meeting, 1st Tuesday, 1st Oct.
GREENSBORO', Ala.	Henry Course, J. C. Fall Meeting, last Tuesday, 29th Oct.
LOUISVILLE, Ky.	Oakland Course, J. C. Fall Meeting, 1st Tuesday, 1st Oct.
" "	Great Sweepstakes of 10 subs., at $2000 each, h. ft., Four mile heats, on the last day of Sept., the 30th.
LIVINGSTON, Ala.	Picton Course, J. C. Fall Meeting, 3d Tuesday, 15th Oct.
" "	Match, $5000 aside, 2 m. h., *Czarina* vs. *Cleopatra*, 1st day.
LYNCHBURG, Va.	Lynchburg Course, J. C. Fall Meeting, 3d Tuesday, 17th Sept.
MOBILE, Ala.	Bascombe Course, J. C. Fall Meeting, last Tuesday, 26th Nov.
NEW ORLEANS, La.	Eclipse Course, Jockey Club Fall Meeting, 1st Tuesday, 3d Dec.
SPRINGFIELD, Ala.	Jockey Club Fall Meeting, 2d Tuesday, 8th Oct.

MACREADY AND VANDENHOFF.

COVENT-GARDEN THEATRE.—*Henry the Fifth* was produced last night (June 10th) at this theatre, in a style of unrivalled beauty and magnificence, and with a success which is but the natural desert of so great an undertaking so gloriously achieved. We will endeavour to give our readers an idea of the way in which the fine poetical beauties of the play have been brought into development by Mr. Macready, to whose enterprise and spirit we cannot but award the highest and warmest praise. As *Henry the Fifth* has never been a great *acting* play, we must lure our readers back to their library, and tempt their memories of what they have read rather than of what they have seen. So will they recollect that this work of Shakspeare is a history more than a play, that the story which it embodies is one dear to English glory—and, being told with utmost vigor in episodes of national renown, is watched with anxiety and understood with alacrity by a reader or an audience, even though wanting in dramatic continuity, and incomplete as regards connection of story and plot. But in order that no thread might be lost in the unravelling of the incidents of his theme, the great poet, who left behind him nothing imperfect, modelled a fine license out of classic precedents, and introduced each act with a beautiful chorus, which, by the embodied spirit of *Time*, voiced and shadowed forth the future, and foretold what was to follow in the play. Some of the most beautiful poetry in the language has been thrown into these choruses; and one of the grandest and noblest effects of last night's representation, was their superb and splendid development under forms of imposing beauty, and with interpreting recitations of prophetic dignity and power. To Mr. Vandenhoff was entrusted the part of *Time* and the task of reciting these magnificent choruses, and he fulfilled his duty well. He spoke better and ranted less than we have ever heard him, and was altogether impressive in the character. But the effects of the poetry which he delivered were at the same time pictorially worked out by a series of dioramic views from the graphic pencil of Stanfield, and while *Time* spoke the scenery grew eloquent with the words, and moved slowly before the audience in all the forms and changes which the spirit shadowed forth in poetry. As its beautiful imagery proceeds, so passes the diorama before the stage. The scenes pass with the words, and the poetry is realised in the action of the picture. There are five of these choruses in the play, and therefore five dioramas. If we are to speak of the rest of the scenery it is proportionably beautiful and effective. All the appointments and appliances of the drama were in fact perfect. The storming of Harfleur was a very siege upon the stage.—There were an excitement, a thunder-turmoil, a warlike reality, a spirit, bustle, and fire. The audience were deluded into feeling themselves actors, and participated in the triumph of the capture of the town. Our national feelings it will be remembered, are fondly fed all through the play, and "there be glories crowning our arms," which delight our old English vanity from first to last.—Macready as *Henry the Fifth*, has the conduct of these. The real character of *Henry the Fifth* is a beautiful historical study, for which readers may best consult the late but curious volumes of the Rev. Mr. Tyler,. The theory there taken up is abundantly worked out by Shakspeare (contrary to common interpretation) in this play. The King acts that of *virtue*. He is not a recovered profligate become a great general, but he is a courageous, an enthusiastic and beneficent prince. Thus Shakspeare paints, and thus Macready acted. He certainly sustained the part magnificently, and the shouts of applause which crowned his performance were not more than he deserved. He quite forgot his mannerism, and gave himself up with a noble energy to all the great excitements of the character. There is no drama of Shakspeare's so studded with fine and chivalrous speeches, and Macready did not miss a single effect. In looking at our copy of the play we find we have noted so many beautiful developments of so many beauties, that we have no space to repeat them. It is right, however, that we should pay homage to the splendor of the oration beginning—

"What's he that wishes so?
My cousin Westmoreland!"

which was all through delivered with the perfection of acting and declamation, and with the topmost triumph of the histrionic art. The bursts of mighty energy with which the proudest passages of this immortal speech were given by Macready were stupendous and electric. They fairly communicated their fire to the audience, and *all* felt as if they were taking part in an utterance that was in reality concentrated in the voice, passion, and power of the single actor. The passage—

"Then he will strip his wounds and show his scars,
And say,, 'These wounds I had on Crispin's day,'"

was the lightning of the poet's genius fairly flashed out by the actor's energy, We never heard any thing in Shakspeare more superbly given than was this speech by Macready. He also performed with a ready and soldier-like gallantry the whole of the moving scene with *Katherine*. In the early part of the second act some intoxicated person in the pit gave two or three audible whispers to Macready which interrupted the performance, and the audience were expressing their indignation just as Macready had to repeat the line—

"It was excess of wine that set him on."

which they at once applied, and converting it into an uproarious joke, fairly sobered the individual who was the cause of it. The other principal characters of the drama were cast as follow:—*Sir Thomas Erpingham*, Mr. Bartley; *Duke of Exeter*, Mr. Elton; *Archbishop of Canterbury*, Mr. Serle; *Captain Gower*, Mr. Anderson; *Williams*, Mr, Warde; *King of France*, Mr. Bennett; *Constable*, Mr. Phelps; *Pistol*, Mr. Harley; and *Fluellen*, Mr. Meadows. All three actors may be said to have sustained their parts creditably—Elton and Warde being very much the best described; Meadows, as *Fluellen*, was droll, animated, and bustling as any busy Welshman in the wars need be; and Miss P. Horton, who played the boy, played him admirably.—What she had to do was but a small episode, but it was a piece of genuine good acting. The music was well selected and arranged, and brought in with good effect. In all respects the performance of this drama as it was produced last night, may be said to be one of the most perfect representations ever put upon the stage. Macready was loudly called for, and announced the play for repetition to-morrow and Thursday, and for four nights weekly until the end of the season. Vandenhoff was also called for, and made his bow to the audience as *Old Time*.

Morning Post.

CHARLES KEAN'S HAMLET AND RICHARD.

HAYMARKET THEATRE.—Mr. Charles Kean made his appearance last evening (June 3) at this theatre as *Hamlet*. The other characters of the tragedy were cast as follow:—Polonius, Mr. Strickland; the Gravedigger, Mr. Buckstone; the Ghost, Mr. Cooper; Ophelia, Miss Taylor; Laertes, Mr. Lacy, Osric, Mr. Webster; Horatio, Mr. Hemming; the King, Mr. Perkins; and the Queen, Mrs. W. Clifford. The engagement of Mr. Charles Kean—which is limited, as we have before stated, to twelve nights (and which involves his only appearances in this country previous to his departure for America)—though, doubtless, an expensive one in the ordinary sense, should yet prove profitable to the manager, if the actor is to be met on future occasions by as good a house aud with as warm an enthusiasm as that which greeted his reception last evening. His advent upon the stage was the signal for loud and general cheering, and for hat-and-handkerchief demonstrations which imply popularity; and these not only lasted for a considerable time, but were as industriously repeated at the end of the performance, when he was called before the curtain to receive the after-tribute of applause. In regard to Mr. Kean's performance of the character there will be conflicting opinions. Our own is, that it is of a very high order—unequal it is true, and without great physical efficiency, but yet at times full of fire, and at others full of feeling, ever and anon displaying good taste and clasical appreciation, never violating proprieties, and often producing fine effects—in short, careful, graceful, and spirited, but without wanting the final impress of greatness and originality which stamps the very highest of histrionic genius. Let us, however say, that Hamlet is to our mind the most difficult of the *roles* of Shakspeare; that Mr. Kean's own father misread it, and gave us a grand performance instead of a true one; that John Kemble did not master all its subtle delicacies; and that Charles Young alone (of all whom we have seen play it) brought it nearest to anything like an even and equable perfection. The acting of Charles Kean last night was well sustained, and exhibited no discordant discrepancies. He made the points he tried at forcibly, though he perhaps committed sins of omission in not making more. The Phrase—

Methinks I see my father.
Hor. Where?
Ham. In my mind's eye, Horatio,

was well given and cheered. The speech beginning "Angels and ministers of grace defend us," was also most feelingly spoken, especially the touching passage—

I'll call thee Hamlet,
King, father!

and afterwards, when answering the beckoning of the *Ghost*, in defiance of Horatio's entreaty, he filled the following lines with a very noble expression and energy:—

And, for my soul, what can it do to that,
Being a thing immortal as itself?
It waves me forth again—I'll follow it.

The speech in which he enjoins silence to his friends we did not like. It was a little strained and overacted. He was much applauded in his address to Guildenstern, previous to the incoming of the players; and the player scene itself he acted carefully, crowning their first departure with the truly splendid and powerful declamatory soliloquy with which Shakspeare at this juncture fills the voice and soul of Hamlet. His reproachful comparison between the energy and feeling of the player without a cause, and what his *own* should be who had so much and such agonizing cause, was kindling, vehement, and pasionate, and told eloquently with the audience. The "To be or not to be"—a more difficult oration certainly—was not so effectively given. The part of the speech to the players which met with deserved applause was the sentence touching "Nature's journeymen," which was given with *ad captandum* and off-hand grace and spirit. But Mr. Kean's greatest and most achieving episode of acting all through the tragedy was in the scene in which the actors are playing before the King and Queen, and Hamlet is reclining on the ground before Ophelia. All the minor points which occur in the strongly-applied incidents of this scene were admirably brought out; and at the climax, when the King calls—in blended terror and anger—for "*some light*," he rushed up with a glorious burst of half-frantic triumph to the utterance of the lines—

Why let the strucken deer go weep,
The hart ungalled play.
For some must watch, while some must sleep;
Thus runs the world.

This was his most loudly applauded effort during the whole performance. In speaking of the fencing scene we must pay a compliment both to Kean and to Mr. Walter Lacy, who was his opponent as Laertes. They both fenced most cleverly and gracefully. Miss Taylor played Ophelia wtth an expression which wore perhaps more the imitation than the genuine impress of the innocence of the character. But hers was nevertheless a clever performance, and she poured into her madness an exquisite and mournful tenderness whlch fairly interpreted the spirit of the part. We confess, however, that it is one in which we are difficult to satisfy. Buckstone was the Gravedigger, and, if so, the Gravedigger was Buckstone, for he identified the character with himself much more than himself with the character. He made the audience laugh, however, as his droll way of saying things infallibly does. Cooper, as the Ghost, gave a steady piece of declamation; and Strickland, as Polonius, sustained with cleverness an established version of the character. His speech on Hamlet's madness was well given. The fop and courtier Osric was also well reflected and dressed by Webster. The tragedy was, after Kean had been called for, and vociferously cheered, announced for repetition on Wednesday and Friday amid general applauses.—*Morning Post.*

Mr. Charles Kean appeared last night (June 10th) in the character of Richard the Third, for the first time at this theatre. The crooked-back tyrant having been the most popular and unexceptionable of the elder Kean's performances, more than one theatrical generation must pass away before the remembrance of his peculiar excellence will be effaced by any other representative of the character. These recollections, while they predispose the spectator to applaud the efforts of the son, incline the critic to ascribe much of the fervour with which he is welcomed to his likeness to his father. The sense of Churchill's well-known couplet is harshly reversed when applied to Mr. Charles Kean:—

"When he succeeds his father's prais'd alone;
Whene'er he fails the fault is all his own!"

As we very lately recorded our opinion of this popular young performer's merits in the part of Richard, we shall now merely remark that his exertions last night did not need any favourable prepossession to entitle him to the enthusiastic applause which he received from a crowded audience. Mr. Walter Lacy made a handsome appearance in the character of Richmond; and Messrs. Cooper, Herming, and Perkins were efficient representatives of Buckingham, Tressel, and Henry. We leave more fastidious observers than ourselves to determine whether Miss Taylor should be praised or censured for rendering the odious fickleness of Lady Anne too attractive by the graceful softness with which she invested it. The whole play was more carefully and creditably presented than we could have expected it to be in a theatre which has not heretofore been considered a fitting shrine for the votaries of the tragic muse.

AMERICAN

TURF REGISTER AND SPORTING MAGAZINE.

THE 7th No. of this work was published on the 1st July, from the Office of the "*Spirit of the Times*," corner of Broadway and Barclay st. This number is embellished with a very superb and elaborately executed PORTRAIT OF DON JOHN, by Prud'homme, after an oil painting by Herring, and the following is submitted as its Table of Contents:—

EMBELLISHMENT:
THE GREAT ST. LEGER FIELD IN 1838, WITH A PORTRAIT OF DON JOHN;
Engraved on Steel by Prud'homme, after an oil painting by Herring.
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The 8th No. will be published on the 1st August, and will be embellished with two engravings, executed by Dick expressly for this work.

WM. T. PORTER,
Editor of the "Turf Register" and of the "Spirit of the Times."
New York, July 6.—[j6]

CINCINNATI JOCKEY CLUB.

THE FALL MEETING OF 1839 will commence on Tuesday, 10th September, and continue five days.

First day—Ohio Stallion Stake, Two mile heats, sub. $100 each, h. ft.; four or more to make a race; a splendid Silver Pitcher, of the value of $100, to be added by the Proprietor; second best to get back his stake; to name and close by the 15th Aug.

To this race six subscribers are expected.

Same day—Ohio Breeders' Plate, value $200, for three year olds, free only for those bred in the State of Ohio, and Campbell County, Kentucky; Mile heats.

Second day—The Breeders' Plate, value $500, Two mile heats, a Beautiful Tea Sett (Silver), the amount of entrance to be governed by the number. To this plate the proprietor makes an entry.

Same day—A Post Stake for 3 year olds, Mile heats, sub. $100 each, the entry to be made at 4 o'clock the day previous to the Race, to name at the Judges' Stand, previous to the hour of starting.

Third day—Jockey Club Purse $600, Three mile heats.

If three or more start, the second best to receive $120 out of the purse. If not three, the winner to receive $480.

Fourth day—Jockey Club Purse $1000, Four mile heats.

If three or more start, the second best to receive $200 out of the purse. If not three, the winner to receive $800.

Fifth day—Proprietor's Purse $400 in Gold. Mile heats.

If three or more start the second best to receive $100 out of this purse. If not three, the winner to receive $300 in gold.

20th June, 1839.—[Jy 6] LEWIS SANDERS, Agent.

BUCKEYE STAKE.

THE subscribers agree to run a Sweepstake Race over the Cincinnati Course, to be named the "Buckeye Stake," on the first day of the Spring Meeting in 1840, in 1841, and in 1842, Mile heats, for colts and fillies to be three years old the respective dates, $200 entrance, $100 ft., to name and close the 1st day of January in each year; the Proprietor to add a *Gold Cup* (appropriately embellished) value $250; the second best to get back the stake paid by it.

June, 1839.—[Jy 6-6t]

VELOCIPEDE.

TO be sold by auction by Messrs. TATTERSALLS, at Doncaster, in the race week, the well known and valuable stallion VELOCIPEDE, sire of The Queen of Trumps, Hornsea, Ebberston, Oberon, Skater, Ainderby, (imported into America by L. J. Polk, Esq., of Tenn.,) Calista, Jacob Faithful, Verbena, and many other first rate Race Horses.

Velocipede, a chesnut horse, was foaled in 1825; he was got by Blacklock, out of a Juniper mare, her dam by Sorcerer, out of Virgin by Sir Peter—Pot-8-o's—Editha by Herod, etc. [See Skinner's English and American Stud Book, p. 880.]

For price, etc., apply to Messrs. TATTERSALLS, Hyde Park Corner, if by letter, post paid.

London, 21st May, 1839.—[Jy 6-4t]

CINCINNATI FALL MEETING.

AN EXTRA PURSE OFFERED—$500 IN AMERICAN GOLD.—A Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, to be run for over the Cincinnati Course, on Monday, the 9th Sept., Two mile heats; subscription $100 each, h. ft. Ten or more to make a race. Each subscriber to pay $25 to the Proprietor in aid of the purse, which is to be $500 in American Gold, hung up at the Judges' Stand.

If three start the second best to receive $200 out of the stake; if four or more start, the third best to receive $100 out of the stake; the balance of the stake and the Purse goes to the winner. To name and close on or before the 15th Aug. In naming, the subscriber will forward the same to Lewis Sanders, Recording Secretary, Cincinnati, dated on the letter where it is mailed previous to 15th Aug. LEWIS SANDERS, Agent.

June 24, 1839.—[Jy 6]

SYMMES* STAKES.

THE subscribers agree to run a Sweepstake Race over the Cincinnati Course, to be named the "Symmes Stake" on the first day of the Fall Meeting in 1840, in 1841, and in 1842, Two mile heats, for colts and fillies to be 3 years old the respective dates, $300 ent., $100 forfeit, to name and close the 1st day of April in each year; the Proprietor to add a *Gold Cup* (appropriately embellished) value $250; the second best to get back the stake paid by it.

June, 1839.—[Jy 6-6t]

* Col. J. C. Symmes, who settled the Cincinnati district.

TO SPORTSMEN.

FOR SALE—A black Russian SETTER DOG, perfectly broke on all game, and fetches in fine style. He is 2¼ years old, and is sold for want of use. Price, $60. Apply at 141 Washington street, Newark, N. J., or to Mr. A. M. BLACK, at the New York Tattersall's, Broadway. [July 6]

PURE BERKSHIRE PIGS FOR SALE.

DR. SMITH CUTTER, of Shrewsbury, N. J., has two litters of pure Berkshire pigs for sale. Apply to LEWIS BEACH, 14 Cedar st [Jy 6-2t]

BROOD MARE FOR SALE.

THE well known race mare *Frolic*; got by Am. Eclipse, out of the celebrated race mare Betsey Ransom, by Virginian, with a yearling filly foal at her side, by the Imp. horse Trustee, to which horse the mare is also stinted. The mare is a large sized roomy mare for breeding, and the foal is one of great promise; the owner is induced to part with them only on account of having sold his farm.

They can be had, if applied for immediately, at the low price of $500 together.

For further particulars apply to GEO. W. MILLER, New York Tattersall's, or to the Editor of this paper. [July 6-5t]

WANTED,

A SITUATION as trainer and rider by a young man, aged 26 years, who can ride 104lbs. He is in possession of the best credentials as respects his character and ability, from many of the most distinguished gentlemen in England. A note left at the Office of this Paper, addressed to Martin Lawler, stating where an interview may be had, will meet with immediate attention, or enquiry may be made there for further particulars. [my4-tf]

VALUABLE BLOOD STOCK FOR SALE.

THE undersigned being desirous of breaking up his breeding establishment in consequence of its location at a distance from his residence, will dispose of his remaining stock at the most moderate prices. It comprises some of the most fashionable and the purest strains of blood in the country.

No. 1. *Saluda*, a chesnut mare, by Timoleon, her dam (own sister to Medoc,) by Sir Archy, out of Highland Mary, etc. Saluda is the dam of Dr. Syntax, Viceroy, and others, and 17 years old. She has a colt by her side by Imp. Trustee, and is in foal to him again.

No. 2. *Gypsey*, a roan mare, 15½ hands high, and 7 years old, is own sister to the celebrated Medoc and Midas. She was bred to Imp. Trustee lest year, and dropped a colt this Spring, which was considered the most promising on the Island; it was unfortunately killed by an accident. Gypsey is again stinted to Trustee.

No. 3. *Chesnut colt*, by Imp. Barefoot, out of Saluda, 3 yrs.
No. 3. *Chesnut colt*, by Imp. Barefoot, out of Saluda, 2 yrs.
No. 5. *Chesnut colt*, by Imp. Trustee, out of Saluda, yearling.

The three colts are all in very high form, and of good size. The mares may be seen at the stable of A. L. BOTTS, Esq. at Jamaica, Long Island, and the 3 yr. old colt at Mr. JOHN McCOMB's stable at the Centreville Course; the two youngest colts at my farm at Hyde Park

Application may be made to the Editor of the Spirit of the Times, or by letter addressed to me at Hyde Park, Duchess County, N. Y. HAMILTON WILKES.

New York, June 26. 1839. [J29-3t]

CINCINNATI FALL MEETING.

THE Races over the *Buckeye Course* will commence on Tuesday, 10th Sept. next. The purses will be as large as any given in the Western Country.

[June 29] LEWIS SANDERS, *Agent*

Stallions for 1839.

☞ Notices like the following (never exceeding two lines) will be inserted during the season for Five dollars. To those gentlemen who advertise their horses in detail, to the amount of Twenty Dollars, in this paper, no charge will be made.

AINDERBY, *Imported*, by Velocipede, out of Kate (sister to Nonplus) by Catton, at L. J. Polk's stables, at Hamilton Place, near Mt. Pleasant, Tenn., at $75 & $100—$1 to groom.

ANDREW, by Sir Charles, dam by Herod, at Newmarket Race Course, Petersburg, Va., at $60 and $100.

AUTOCRAT, *Imported*, by Grand Duke, out of Olivetta by Sir Oliver, at Col. Sam'l Lyne's stable, 2 miles from Clarksville, Tenn., on Russellville road, at $60 and $75.

ANVIL, by Mons. Tonson, out of Isabella (dam of Picton, Duane, etc.) by Sir Archy, at StationCamp (Hon. B. Peyton's farm) near Gallatin, Tenn., at $50 and $75.

BAREFOOT, *Imported*, by Tramp, out of Rosamond by Buzzard, at R. P. Stark's stable, Hopkinsville, Ky., at $70 in the season, $80 on the 1st Jan., and $1 to the groom.

BUSIRIS, by Eclipse, out of Grand Duchess by Imp Gracchus, 12 miles west of Philadelphia, at $40 the season for thorough bred mares.

BILL AUSTIN, by Bertrand, dam by Timoleon, at W. B. Taylor's stable, near Montgomery, (Ala.) Race Course, at $50, and $1 to the groom.

BERTRAND JUNIOR, by Bertrand, out of Transport by Virginius, at the stables of B. R. Jenkins, in Fayette County, Ky. six miles south-east of Lexington, at $50—$1 to grm.

BIRMINGHAM, by Stockholder, out of Black Sophia by Topgallant, at the Oakland Course Louisville, Ky., under the charge of Lewis Sherley, at $50 and $75.

BLACK HEATH, by Sir Archie, dam by Sir Hal, at the stable of Richard Adams, six miles from Richmond, Va., at $40, and $60 to insure.

BERNERS' COMUS, *Imported*, by Comus, out of Rotterdam by Juniper, at Col. E H Boardman's stable, at the Mills, near Huntsville, Ala., at $80 and $100—$1 to the groom

BELSHAZZAR, *Imported*, by Blacklock, out of Manuella by Dick Andrews, at Thomas Alderson's stable, Nashville, Tenn, at $75—$100—$125, and $1 to the groom.

CHESTERFIELD, by Pacific, dam by Wilkes' Madison, at A. T. Nolan's stable, four miles east of Franklin, Tenn., at $30 the season.

CONSOL, *Imported*, by Lottery, dam by Cerberus, at Col. E. H. Boardman's stable, at the Mills, near Huntsville, Ala., at $70, $100, and $1 to the groom.

CHARLES KEMBLE, by Sir Archy, out of Maria by Gallatin, at Chester Tow nand Centreville, Marylan, dat $40 to insure, and $1 to the groom.

CETUS, *Imported*, by Whalebone, out of Lamia by Gohanna, at "The Reeds," Caroline Co. Va., at $75 and $125, and $1 to the groom.

CRAZY BILL, by Imp. Leviathan, dam by Clay's Sir William, at R. B. Harrison's stable, 12 m. from Selma, and at D. Kirkland's in Autauga Co., at $50, and $1 to the groom.

DICK CHINN, by Sumpter, out of Lucy by Orphan, at Messrs. Wells' stables, Bayou Bœuf, near Alexandria, La., at $50 and $75, and $1 to the groom.

DRONE, by Mons. Tonson, out of Isabella (Picton's dam) by Sir Archy, at Jas. B. Kendall's stable, Kendall Course, Baltimore, Md., at $30 and $50.

DUANE, by Imp. Hedgeford, out of Goodloe Washington by Washington, at the stable o Wm. N. Friend, Camden Race Course, N. J., at $50 and $1 to the groom.

ECLIPSE, by Duroc, out of Miller's Damsel by Imp. Messenger, at Jas. Swanson's stable at Independence, near Franklin, Tenn., at $100, and $1 to the groom.

ENVOY, *Imported*, by Memnon, out of Zarina by Morisco, at Lewis K. Grigsby's stable, near Winchester, Clark County, Ky., at $50, and $1 to the groom.

EMANCIPATION, *Imported*, by Whisker, dam by Ardrossan, at the stable of Hector Bell, Esq., Winchester, Va., at $75 and $120, and $1 to the groom.

FESTIVAL, by Eclipse, dam by Timoleon, at the stable of John W. Trotter, at Forsyth Monroe County, Ga., at $50 and $75.

FLEXIBLE, *Imported*, by Whalebone, out of Themus by Sorcerer, at the stable of Col. E. H. Carter, at Wilton, Granville county, N. C., at $30 and $45.

FRANK, by Sir Charles, out of Betsey Archer by Sir Archy, at the stable of Samuel Davenport & Co., near Lexington, Ky., at $50 and $75.

GLENCOE, *Imported*, by Sultan, out of Trampoline by Tramp, at the stable of Jas. Jackson, Esq., at Forks of Cypress, near Florence, Ala., at $100, and $1 to the groom.

GILES SCROGGINS, by Sir Archy, out of Lady Bedford, at the stable of Jilson Yates & Co., Shelbyville, Ky., at $30 and $50.

GASTON, by Imp. Truffle, out of Lady Lagrange by Sir Archy, at Dresden, Tenn. Particulars hereafter.

HEDGEFORD, *Imported*, by Filho da Puta, out of Miss Cragie by Orville, at Versailles, Ky., at $100 the season. Address Lewis Y. Craig.

HICKORY JOHN, by John Richards, out of Kitty Hickory by Hickory, near Lexington, Ky. Terms hereafter.

HIBISCUS, *Imported*, by Sultan, out of the Duchess of York, at the race course near Columbia, S. C., at $50, and $1 to the groom. Address George Fryer.

JOHN BASCOMBE, by Bertrand, out of Grey Goose by Pacolet, at the Hampton Course near Augusta, Ga., at $100, and $1 the groom.

JORDAN, *Imported*, by Langar, out of Matilda by Comus. at John C. Beasley's stable, Plaquemine, La., at $100 the season.

JOHN DAWSON, by Pacific, dam by Grey Archie, at Francis Gordon's stable, 1 mile from Spring Hill, Maury Co., Tenn. at $50, and $1 to the groom.

LAPDOG, *Imported*, by Whalebone, dam by Canopus, at the stable of Jas. Jackson, Esq. at the Forks of Cypress, near Florence, Ala., at $50, and $1 to the groom.

LAUDERDALE, by Sir Archy, out of Imp. Stoughton Lass, at the stable of Fergus Duplantier, East Baton Rouge, La., at $45 and $60.

LEVIATHAN, *Imported*, by Muley, dam by Windle, at the stable of Col. George Elliot near Gallatin, Sumner County, Tenn., at $150 the season, and $1 to the groom.

LUZBOROUGH, *Imported*, by Williamson's Ditto, dam by Dick Andrews, at the stable o Dr. A. Whitlocke, Sanders, Limestone Co., Ala., at $100, $120, and $200—$1 to the grm

LONGWAIST, by Sir Archie, dam by Pacolet, one mile east of Natchez, Miss., at $50 and $75, and $1 to the groom.

MARSHAL NEY, by old Pacolet, out of Virginia by Imp. Daredevil, g. d. Lady Bolingbrook by Imp. Pantaloon, at H. M. Cryer's stable, near Gallatin, Tenn., at $20, $25, $30, & $1

MARION, by Sir Archy, dam by Imp. Citizen, at F. O. A. Sherrod's stable, Chantilly, near Tuscumbia, Ala., at $75 and $100, and $1 to the groom.

MINGO, by Eclipse, out of Bay Bett by Thornton's Rattler, at Geo. E. Blackburn's stable near Versailles, Woodford Co., Ky., 8 miles from Frankfort, at $100, and $1 to the groom

BLOOD STOCK FOR SALE.

THE following stock, which comprises the purest and most fashionable strains of blood, will be sold at Nashville, Tenn., during the ensuing Fall Meeting of the Jockey Club, if not otherwise disposed of.

No. 1. *Anvil*, br. h. 9 yrs. old, by Mons. Tonson, out of Isabella, by Sir Archy, the dam of Picton, Drone, Martha Washington, and others.

2. *Darwin*, ch. c. 4 yrs., by Henry Tonson, out of the dam of Lilac and Tishimingo, by Sir Archy.

3. *Phantom*, b. c. 4 yrs., by Gohanna, out of Imported Phantomia, (dam of Anna Maria.)

4. Ch. c. 3 yrs., by old Rattler, out of Magnolia by Mons. Tonson. See No. 14.

5. Ch. c. 3 yrs., by Imp. Luzborough, dam by Tenn. Oscar, g. d. by old Pacolet, g. g. d by Imp. Cœur de Lion, g. g. g. d. by Grey Medley (Barry's), g. g. g. g. d. by Celer, &c. &c.

6. B. c. 2 yrs., by Imp. Leviathan, out of Magnolia by Mons. Tonson, out of Juliet by Kosciusko, and she out of Col. Singleton's Imp. Psyche.

7. B. c. *Chevalier*, 2 yrs., by Imp. Chateau Margaux, out of Minerva Chance, by Multum in Parvo; Minerva Chance is also the dam of Black Knight, who ran with Boston a four mile race at the Washington City Spring races; for her pedigree in full, see list of Hon. Daniel Jennifer's stock.

8. B. c. *Harry Hill*, 2 yrs., by Imp. Chateau Margaux, out of Imp. Anna Maria.

9. Ch. c. 1 yr., by Imp. Leviathan, out of Lady Clifton, by Wickham's Richmond, and she out of Lady Teazle, by Imp. Peter Teazle; her dam Cora, by Dr. Wm. Thornton's Imp. Driver, out of the full sister to the celebrated race-horse Nantoaka, by Hall's Imp. Eclipse. Lady Clifton is the property of Col. Bowie, of Md.

BROOD MARES.

No. 10. *Black Maria*, by Eclipse, out of Lady Lightfoot, and her br. f. foal by Imp. Luzborough, called *Great Western*—stinted to Imp. Leviathan.

11. *Maria Shepherd*, (dam of Lilac,) and her b. c. foal *Hector*, by Imp. Priam—stinted to Im[illegible]

12. Imp. Anna Maria, out of Imp. Phantomia, and her ch. c. by old Rattler—stinted to Imp. Philip.

13. Ch. m. by Eclipse, dam by Sir Archy, g. d. by Imp. Bedford, g. g. d. by Imp. Shark—Goode's Twigg—Fearnaught—Jolly Roger—Mark Anthony—Imp. Monkey; and her foal by old Rattler—stinted to Imp. Philip

14. *Magnolia*, now stinted to Eclipse, and her foal by Imp. Leviathan. Magnolia is by Mons. Tonson, out of Juliet by Kosciusko or Saxe Weimar, and she out of Col. Singleton's famous mare Psyche—a racing pedigree on both sides.

15. *Bernice*, b. m. out of old Madame Tonson, by Sir Archy, Junr., and her foal by Anvil—stinted to Marshal Ney [see Edgar's Stud Book].

16. *Pantinelli*, b. f. 2 yrs., by Imp. Luzborough, out of Pocahontas by old Pacolet, referred to in No. 5.

17. Ch. f. 1 yr., by Imp. Priam, out of No. 13.

18. B. f. 1 yr., by Anvil, out of Imp. Anna Maria.

19. Ch. f. 1 yr., by Imp. Leviathan, out of Magnolia (No. 14.)

20. *Tennessee*, b. f. 2 yrs., by Imp. Felt, out of No. 15.

21. Br. f. 1 yr., by Anvil, out of same (No. 15).

22. Ch. h. 5 yrs., Livingston by Crusader, out of Patty Puff by old Pacolet (dam of Angora), belonging to Rev. H. M. Cryer, R. S. Wooding, and B. Peyton.

23. B. f. 1 yr., by Imp. Leviathan, out of Minerva Chance. See No. 7.

24. *Minerva Chance*, b. m. by Multum in Parvo, etc. see No. 7.

Applications, if by letter, to be addressed to me until 1st July, to New Orleans, and after that time to Gallatin, Tennessee. BALIE PEYTON.

May 27, 1839.

THE ALABAMA STAKES.

THE undersigned agree to run a Sweepstakes over the Nashville Course, at the October meeting, 1843, on the day after the "Peyton Stakes," for colts and fillies then 4 years old, for $2000 each, half forfeit; or $500 if declared the 1st January, 1841; *Three Mile Heats*, to be governed by the rules of the late Nashville Jockey Club. Ten or more entries to make a race, the second horse to be entitled to his stake; to close the 1st January, 1840. Nominations and forfeits declared, to be made known to the Secretary of the Nashville Jockey Club, who with the President shall have power on the complaint of any three responsible subscribers, previous to the 1st of January, 1841, to declare any nomination void, on proof of the insolvency of the subscriber, unless said subscriber gives security for the forfeit, within one month after notice of said declaration.

James Jackson,	R. K. Polk,	Jas. W. Camp,
T. Watson,	Samuel Ragland,	E. H. Boardman,
Lucius J. Polk,	Nicholas Davis,	George Elliott.

The Trial Stakes.

The undersigned agree to run a Sweepstakes over the Nashville Course, at the October meeting, 1843, on the day previous to the "Peyton Stakes," with the produce of mares covered in 1839, for $1000 each, half forfeit, or $250 if declared the 1st January, 1842; Two Mile heats, to be governed by the rules of the late Nashville Jockey Club. Ten or more entries to make a race; the second horse to be entitled to his stake. To close the 1st January, 1840. Nominations and forfeits declared, to be made known to the Secretary of the Nashville Jockey Club, who with the President shall have power on the complaint of any three responsible subscribers, previous to the 1st January, 1842, to declare any nomination void, on proof of the insolvency of the subscriber, unless said subscriber gives security for the forfeit, within one month after notice of said declaration.

James Jackson,	Lucius J. Polk,	Nicholas Davis,
Samuel Ragland,	William H. Polk, by	E. H. Boardman,
T. Watson,	Lucius J. Polk,	James W. Camp,
Willis H. Boddie,	R. K. Polk,	Hickman Lewis.
L. P. Cheatham,		

Gentlemen wishing to subscribe to either of the above stakes should address HUGH KIRKMAN, Esq., Secretary of the Jockey Club, Nashville, Tennessee, to whom the nominations are also to be forwarded. [j22.]

VETERINARY SURGEON.

JOHN COLLIER, Artist, Veterinary Surgeon, student of the Royal Veterinary College of Alford (near Paris), late resident Veterinary to the menagery of the Botanical Garden at Paris, professor of Hippiatrique; he has in his possession the highest recommendations from Messrs. Chataubriand, Geoffrey Saint Helaire, De Jussieu, Valencienne, Boyer, and other learned men of the art; besides, an encouraging letter from the Minister of War, for his having brought to the utmost simplicity the castration of horses, and by that way lessened the fatal accidents which very often result from a vicious method of treating it.

J. C. begs leave to inform the public that he has just arrived in this country, with the determination to devote his time to the cure of horses and other animals.

J. C. will with pleasure exhibit to those who may desire it, the skill that he has acquired by study and practice in the art. Being assured that he is enabled to prove to the most fastidious that he is fully qualified to treat with success all the various diseases which horses and other animals are subject to.

References.—Messrs. De la Forrest, French consul-general; Chevrolat, Freres, & Co., 114 Pearl st.; Dortic, 172 Front st.; Leclerc, 18 Liberty st.; Wisdom, 40 Duane st.; Duft, 38 Duane st.; Cowan, New York Bazaar, Crosby st.

J. C. resides at No. 140 Duane st., where he has a large place destined to the treatment of horses. [j22-2t.]

WE, the undersigned, agree to run a Sweepstake with colts and fillies dropped the Spring of 1839, over the Nashville Course, Tenn., Two mile heats, on the first day of the Jockey Club Meeting on said course, the Fall of 1843, being the day previous to the Great Peyton Stake of $5000 entrance. Subscription to this stake, $2000, $400 ft., the rules of the Nashville Jockey Club to govern said race. If subscriber, colt, or filly dies, no forfeit to be claimed. Three or more to make a race. Stake to close the 1st of August.

Address HUGH KIRKMAN, Esq. Secretary, Nashville, Tenn.

1. James Kirkman, of La. names br. c. by Imp. Glencoe, out of Imp. Lady Fly by Bustard

NEW ORLEANS FALL RACES, ECLIPSE COURSE.

THE following Sweepstakes are open over the Eclipse Course, New Orleans, at the Fall Meeting of 1839, to commence first Tuesday in December.

Sweepstakes for 2 yr. old colts and fillies, Mile heats; sub. $500 each, $300 ft. To name and close 1st of July, 1839. Now 6 subs., viz.:

Y. N. Oliver,	Duncan F. Kenner,	George M. Long.
Fergus Duplantier,	W. J. Minor,	A. L. Bingaman.

Spring Meeting, 1840.

Sweepstakes for 2 yr. old colts and fillies, Mile heats; sub. $500 each, $300 ft. To run at the Spring Meeting of 1840; and close the 1st of January next. Now 6 subs., viz.:

W. T. Minor,	Fergus Duplantier,	T. J. Wells,
Y. N. Oliver,	G. N. Sanders,	A. L. Bingaman.

Sweepstakes for 3 yr. old colts and fillies, subs. $1000 each, h. ft. To name and close 1st of Jan. 1840. Now 2 subs. Address (post paid)

[my4] J. R. STERRITT, New Orleans.

BERNERS' COMUS.

THE *Imported Stallion*, BERNERS' COMUS will stand in 1839 at Boardman's Mills, near Huntsville, Ala., at $80, insurance $100; $10 discount for prompt pay.

The plantation at the Mills is arranged for the express accommodation of blood stock, being divided into a great number of lots and paddocks, with convenient shelters and stables; and abounds with pasturage, shade, and water. Every care which the personal attention of the owner, aided by faithful grooms, can bestow, will be given to mares and their foals at a reasonable price.

Berners' Comus is a brown, 16 hands, of unexceptionable form, and entirely sound. His trainer, who had the management of Lord Berners' stock for 18 years, says, "Lord B. never had a better horse, or one that could run a long distance better than him. There was one or two of his year could beat him for *speed*, but he could beat nearly all the rest." It appears from the Racing Calendar that he was a winner at all distances, from 1200 yards to four mile heats.

Huntsville, Ala., Dec. 8, 1838.—[d29-tf.] E. H. BOARDMAN

TO ALL WHO KEEP HORSES.

WADE'S WORM AND CONDITION POWDERS FOR HORSES have been extolled upwards of 37 years in England and France, as the best and only prepared to promote the condition of horses. They destroy the worms and botts, loosen the hide, fine the coat, purify the blood, so as to do away with the necessity of bleeding, render the food more nutritive, prevent the animal taking cold after exposure to heat, and are at all times a great restorative after a hard day's work. They have been tested by the first Veterinary Surgeons, and certificates granted as to their efficacy in the above named cases. Since their introduction in this country the first owners of valuable studs have given them to their horses, and acknowledge that they are not to be surpassed by anything else.

☞ These Powders used when horses come off a journey, or are wet and cold, or exceedingly fatigued, will be found in the highest degree beneficial. They require no trouble in giving, as it is simply throwing the fourth part of the powder into the horse's feed at night.

☞ Sold wholesale and retail by Dr. W. H. Thurston, 260 Bowery, Dr. J. H. Hart, corner of Broadway and Chambers street, and Messrs. Blackwell & Clarke, corner of Gran deurand & Camp streets, New Orleans [o13]

S. J. SYLVESTER.

STOCK AND EXCHANGE BROKER, 130 Broadway, and 22 Wall Street, has NOT Removed, but continues at his old establishment as above, where he has been for the last 13 years, and has *no other office in this City*, or elsewhere.

All kinds of Southern and Western Certificates of Deposite, and Bank Notes purchased at the very lowest market rates.

Virginia, Pennsylvania, District of Columbia, Maryland, Connecticut, Rhode Island, and Eastern Notes discounted on the very best terms.

Bills of Exchange on all parts of England, Ireland, and Scotland in sums of 5*l.*, 10*l.*, 15*l.*, 20*l.*, to 1000*l.*, (with fractional parts of a pound sterling) always for sale.

Sovereigns, English Silver, Bank of England, and Drafts on any part of the Continent of Europe, bought and sold.

Checks at Sight on Philadelphia, Baltimore, Boston, and Washington City, and most of the other cities in the United States, can be obtained, and persons remitting funds to New York can draw at sight, or if left, interest will be allowed at the rate of 6 per cent. per annum. Those remitting uncurrent money can have it changed at the lowest market rates, and funds returned in current bank notes, or it will be subject to their order. Orders however distant, meet the same attention as personal application.

☞ All communications for Sylvester's Reporter and Counterfeit Detector must be addressed to S. J. SYLVESTER, 130 Broadway and 22 Wall-street.

EQUESTRIAN EXCHANGE.

VAUXHALL GARDEN, 408 BOWERY.—The subscribers beg to inform their friends and the public that they have opened the above splendid establishment (late Cooke's Circus) as Livery and Sale Stables.

The Sales will take place every Tuesday and Thursday, at 11 o'clock. Horses, &c., must be entered by six o'clock the evening previous to ensure a number on the catalogue.

The long experience and knowledge of the Proprietors, coupled with their determination to devote their personal attention to every department of the business, will not fail, they trust, to secure a liberal patronage.

jd1 tf.] ROCKENBURG & BANCKER.

STOCKHOLDER.

MR. EDITOR—This will inform you that I have purchased the celebrated Race-Horse and Race-horse Getter, old STOCKHOLDER, by Sir Archy, dam by Imp. Citizen.

He will make his next season at my residence, in Wilson County, 8 miles from Lebanon, on Cumberland River, 15 miles from Gallatin, and 35 miles above Nashville, at $75 the season, $125 to insure, and $1 to the groom. Mares will be pastured and grain fed at $1 per week, which must be paid when the mares are taken away. The season money will be due on 1st Jan., 1840. All mares sent to my care will be well treated, and every precaution used to prevent accidents or escapes, but no liability for either. The season will commence on the 15th Feb. next, and end on the last day of June.

His character as a Racer and a Stallion is too well known to require puffing.

The performances of his colts at all distances, from One to Four mile heats, are equally well known, and the cross between Imp. Leviathan and Stockholder is considered equal, if not superior, to any other in America.

The pedigree of Stockholder, for the satisfaction and interest of all concerned, has been made a matter of record, and is registered in the Registrar's Office of Wilson County, Tennessee.

From the untarnished character of Old Stockholder, and the great pains I am taking to give general satisfaction, I shall expect a liberal share of public patronage.

His stable is well worth the attention of all horsemen.

Tuscaloosa, Ala., Dec. 9, 1838.—[d29-tf.] A. B. NEWSOM.

MAZYOUBE AND OMBARK.

MAZYOUBE, imported by Capt. James Riley, from the Empire of Morocco, October, 1835, a cross-breed Arabian and Barb, 7 yrs. old in May next, 16 hands 1 inch high, dark iron grey, and of lion-like form; stands at Troy and Piqua, Miami Co., Ohio, $25 insurance pasturage gratis. For sale at $5000.

OMBARK, imported by Capt. Riley, from Mogadore, Sept. 1836; a pure blood Arabian race horse, 15 hands 1¼ inches high, jet black, long round body, and finely formed from ear to hoof, 6 yrs. old in June next, stands at St. Mary's, Mercer Co., Ohio, at $15 the season, pasturage gratis; he is for sale at $3000. J. W. RILEY.

March 17, 1839.—[M30]

MEDOC.

THE services of this fine horse are again offered to the Breeders of Kentucky. He will remain at his old stand at Col. Wm. Buford's, Woodford County, where he will be let to mares at *One Hundred Dollars* each, to be paid in the season, which will end on the first of July next. He will be limited to seventy-five mares. Every attention will be paid to mares sent to him, and excellent blue grass pastures furnished gratis. We recommend him with great confidence, believing that he has proven himself equal, if not superior as a breeder, to any horse that has ever appeared in the United States. His first season was made when he was only five years old, and last year his colts appeared on the turf for the first time, at 3 yrs. old, and numbered *Sixteen Winners at all distances, from One to Four mile heats.* The time made in these races will compare with any upon record. (See the race of Maria Duke and Curculia at Louisville last Spring, Mile heats best 3 in 5, each heat run in 1:48—Picayune and Musedora's race at Crab Orchard, in August, Three mile heats, run in 5:57—5:55—5:54,—Curculia's race at Lexington, Two mile heats, 3:52—3:52—3:54, distancing the field, track heavy.)

Out of the dams of these 16 colts, not one, except the dam of Curculia, ever produced a race-horse before. Nine of his colts have been sold for $23,500, viz: Curculia, $5000, Maria Duke $4000, Medoca $3000, Sthreshley $2500, Picayune $2000, Musedora $2000, J. F. Robinson $2000, Filly out of the dam of Ironette, $2000, and Ben Harrison $1000, when a yearling.

His colts are remarkable for their gaiety, beauty and symmetry, and as a strong evidence of their fine appearance, they have had awarded to them more premiums at the Fairs in this part of Kentucky, than the colts of all other horses together have received. Medoc's blood and performances on the turf, have been published in all the sporting journals of the United States, to which reference may be made. We wish, at this time, to present him as a very distinguished breeder, and hope that he will receive that consideration and patronage to which he is entitled.

Woodford County, Ky., Feb. 20, 1839.—[m2-t1J.] WILLIAM BUFORD & Co.

ENVOY.

THIS thorough-bred and magnificent imported horse will stand next season at the stable of LEWIS K. GRIGSBY, near Winchester, Clark County, Kentucky, and will be let to mares at Fifty dollars the season, and $1 to the groom. Enclosed and extensive pasture of the best kind has been provided, and all possible care and attention will be paid to mares left with the horse, but no responsibility for accidents or escapes, should any occur. The season money will be due and payable when the mares are taken away.

ENVOY'S *Pedigree.*—Envoy was got by Memnon, out of Zarina (bred by Lord Anson, and foaled in 1827,) by Morisco—her dam Ina (bred by Sir John Byng in 1821) by Smolensko—Morgiana by Coriander, out of Fairy by Highflyer—Fairy Queen by Young Cade—Routh's Black Eyes by Crab. [See Skinner's General Stud Book, page 657.] Memnon, the sire of ENVOY, was bred by Mr. Watt in 1822; he was got by Whisker, (brother to Whalebone, Wire, Woful, etc.,) out of Manuella, the dam of The Abbott, Belzoni, Margellina, Nitocres, Belshazzar (lately imported to this country) and other first raters. Manuella was got by Dick Andrews, her dam Mandane by Pot-8-o's, out of Young Camilla, sister to Colibri. [See General Eng. and Am. Stud Book, page 687.] It will be seen that *Envoy's* pedigree combines the purest and most fashionable blood on the side of both sire and dam; his distinguished ancestry were celebrated as winners at long distances, carrying heavy weights; the stock of both his sire and dam are remarkable for their beauty, speed, and stoutness, winning at all distances, and training on.

Description of ENVOY'S *Sire, the renowned* MEMNON.—He was foaled in 1822; in 1824, when 2 yrs. old, he won his two races, and the next year, at the York Spring Meeting, he won the St. Leger Stakes, and at Doncaster, on Tuesday, 25th Sept., he won the *Great St. Leger Stakes* of 25 sovs. each, 88 subscribers, of which 30 started; he won it so easily, that none but he and his great antagonist, *The Alderman*, were placed. He won many other races at all distances

Description of ENVOY.—He is now 5 years old, and was imported from England by the Hon. WM. WILKINS, late Minister to Russia, before he was 2 yrs. old. He is much improved, and looks remarkably well, with his points now finely developed. He is of the richest bay color, without a white hair upon him, and is over 16 hands high. The Proprietor has, at his stable, a colt by him, out of his old Moses mare, 18 months old, and now between 14 and 15 hands high, that is said to be one of the finest colts in the country; also, at the stable where he stands in Clark County, Ky., a filly foaled on the 14th April, 1838, out of the same mare, which is very large and very fine. To judge from these colts Envoy must breed well. Breeders and Turfmen would do well to call and examine Envoy and his colts [F2-tes]

PENNOYER.

THIS Thorough-bred Horse will stand at the subscriber's stable, at Augusta, Ga., and will be let to mares at $50 the season, and $1 to the groom. The season will commence the 1st of March and end the 15th June. Mares fed at 50 cents per day. Good and extensive and well enclosed pasturage has been provided, and all possible care and attention will be paid to mares left with the horse, but no responsibility for escapes or accidents if any should happen. The season money will be due and payable when the mares are taken away.

PEDIGREE.

Pennoyer was sired by Henry (the competitor of Eclipse), out of Ariel by Eclipse. For purity of blood, and as a distinguished runner, Ariel has never been surpassed, having started 57 times, and was winner 42 times, (17 of which were four mile heats.) His grandam was by Financier, out of Empress, who has also been regarded as one of the most renowned race nags and brood mares of the North. Empress was got by Imp. Baronet, her dam by Old Messenger, grandam by Strap, out of Jenny Dator by True Briton. Jenny Dator was out of Quaker Lass, got by Juniper, out of Molly Pacolet by Pacolet—her g. g. dam was got by Old Spark, g. g. g. dam Queen Mab, g. g. g. g. dam Miss Caldwell. For further particulars see Am. Turf Register, vol. 6.

Henry was sired by Sir Archy (son of Imp. chesnut Diomed), his dam by Diomed, grandam by Bell-air, g. g. dam by Pilgrim, g. g. g. dam by Valiant, g. g. g. g. dam by Janus, g. g. g. g. g. dam by Jolly Roger. The four last named are imported horses.

DESCRIPTION.

Pennoyer was foaled in the Spring of 1834, is a beautiful brown bay, stands full 15¾ hands high, and in point of blood, high racing form, style and action, is excelled by none. While training at 2 yrs old, his owners were flattered with the highest expectations of him, as a first-rate race horse (having tried him sufficiently to test his superior speed), and had he not received an injury in one of his fore legs, just above the knee, while in training, which prevented his appearance on the turf there can be no doubt, from his trials, that he would now have been one of the most distinguished racers of the day.

Augusta, Ga., Jan. 1, 1839.—(J5-tf.]

VOLNEY.

THIS highly bred and beautiful young race horse, acknowledged to be one of the speediest horses of his day, will stand the ensuing season at the stable of J. W. T. REID Esq., four miles east of Montgomery, Alabama, at Forty dollars the season, and Eighty dollars to insure a foal.

The following letters and certificates from the most distinguished Turfmen of Virginia, relative to the pedigree and performances of Volney, are respectfully presented for the perusal of the Turfmen and Breeders of Alabama.

The Pedigree of Volney.—Volney was got by Col. WM. R. JOHNSON'S horse *Monsieur Tonson*, out of Mr. WILLIAMS' brood mare by *Sir Archie*, and was four years old last Spring. A copy of the certificate of the pedigree of his dam, furnished by Wm. R. Johnson, Esq., is given below, the original of which was found among the papers of Mr. Williams, deceased. RICHARD LOGAN, Executor of Samuel Williams, dec'd.

The sorrel mare, purchased by Samuel Williams, Esq., of the estate of Edmund Irby deceased, was got by Sir Archie, her dam Weazle by Shylock, out of Captain Sallard's celebrated old mare by the imported horse Dare Devil, dam by old Wildair, the best son of Col. Baylor's imported horse Fearnaught—her grandam, a chesnut mare called Picudella, was got by Batt's & Maclin's Fearnaught, who was foaled in 1777, and bred by Mr. Edwards, of Hicksford, Va. Batt's & Maclin's Fearnaught was got by the old imported Fearnaught, out of an imported mare, who, in the Spring of 1776, was purchased by Mr. Edwards of the widow of Col. Maclin, on Elizabeth River, near Norfolk, Va.—her g. g. dam was got by Col. Baylor's horse Godolphin, who was got by the Imp. Fearnaught out of Col. Baylor's imp. mare Jenny Dismal—her g. g. g. dam was by the imp. horse Hob-Nob, (this fine Hob-Nob mare was the property of Col. Archie Cary, of Chesterfield County, Va.)—her g. g. g. g. dam was by the imported horse Jolly Roger, known in England as Roger of the Vale—her g. g. g. g. g. dam was got by the imp. horse Valiant—her g. g. g. g. g. g. dam was by Tryall, why was by the Imp. Morton's Traveller.

The said sorrel filly, purchased by Mr. Williams, was a great favorite of Mr. Irby—so much so, that he entered her in a sweepstake, for which race she wuold have been trained, but his death made the entry void. W. R. JOHNSON.

Chesterfield, June 1, 1831. RICHARD LOGAN.

The above is a true copy of the original of Mr. Johnson.

Charlotte County, Va., Dec. 1, 1838.

Mr. P. A. PRINDLE,—*Dear Sir*—In relation to your enquiry respecting the running qualities of your fine horse Volney, I can inform you that I trained him the Fall after he was three years old, and run him in one sweepstakes colt race, Mile heats, which he won with great ease at two heats, in 1:51 each heat. I then sent him home to his owner, who died in a short time after. Volney was then sold. Mr. Phillips was the purchaser at $2500. In the Spring of 1837 he won the Proprietor's Purse at Lynchburg, Two mile heats, with great ease. The following Fall I met him at the same course. I started a fine filly against him, Two mile heats—he beat her in fine style in 3:47; no contest for the 2d heat. I then offered his owner $4000 for him, but he seemed at that time not willing to sell him. I believe he was a race horse of the first order, at any distance, and am truly sorry that his lameness has prevented him from showing his powers to the world.

In haste, yours respectfully, WM. McCARGO.

In the Fall of 1837, at Oxford, N. C., Mr. PHILLIPS sold Volney to Mr. P. A. PRINDLE, of Richmond, Va., his present owner, for $5000 cash. He is the horse on whom the match against *Target* was made, for $10,000, single dash of Two miles. [F9]

MOBILE JOCKEY CLUB RACES.

THE Fall Meeting of 1839, over the Bascombe Course, will commence on the last Tuesday, 26th November, and continue five days.

First day—Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, sub. $500, $200 ft., two mile heats. Four or more to make a race. To name and close by 1st Oct., 1839. Now 3 subs

Second day—Jockey Club Purse $500, Two mile heats.

Third day—Jockey Club Purse $700, Three mile heats.

Fourth day—Jockey Club Purse $1000, Four mile heats.

Fifth day—Jockey Club Purse $300, Mile heats, best 3 in 5.

Same day—Post Stake for 3 yr. olds, sub. $500, P. P., Mile heats. Five or more to make a race. To close 1st Oct., and name at the post.

Entries to the Sweepstakes may be enclosed to either of the Secretaries, or to the proprietor, at Mobile (*post paid*).

Good stabling and litter furnished gratis. D. STEPHENSON, Proprietor.

Mobile, 4th April, 1839.—[1Oct1]

EAGLE COURSE, TRENTON, N. J.

THE Fall Meeting will commence on the 2d Tuesday following the Fall Races over the Kendall Course. Purses, $1500, four mile heats; $1000, three mile heats; $600, two mile heats, &c. &c. One third of each purse is to go to the 2d best, if more than two start. [june 8]

GREAT PRODUCE STAKE

FOR FALL, 1843.—We, the Subscribers, agree to run a Produce Stake with colts and fillies dropped Spring, 1840; over the Louisiana Race Course, near New Orleans, four mile heats, on the first day of the Jockey Club Meeting on said Course, the Fall of 1843. Subscription $5000 each, $1000 ft. If subscriber, colt, or filly dies, no forfeit to be claimed; three or more to make a race. Stake to close on the 1st day of January, 1840.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. Isaac Van Leer names produce of Janette and Eclipse.
2. R. H. Long names produce of Ringlet and Marion.
3. Henry A. Tayloe names produce of Hortense and Imp. Leviathan.
4. John J. Burton names produce of Black Sophia and Stockholder.
5. Col. James Lankford names produce of Multiflora and Imp. Leviathan.

Post Stake for Fall, 1839.

WE, the Subscribers, agree to run a Post Stake, free for all ages, over the Henry Course, near Greensborough, Ala., four mile heats, on the Monday previous to the Jockey Club Meeting on said Course, the Fall of 1839. Subscription $2000 each, $500 ft., three or more to make a race. Stake to close on the 1st day of September, 1839.

Jno. J. Burton	Rich'd H. Long
Henry A. Tayloe	

Post Stake for Fall, 1839.

WE, the Subscribers, agree to run a Post Stake, free for all ages, over the Henry Course, near Greensboro', Ala., two mile heats, on the second day of the Jockey Club Meeting on said Course, the Fall of 1839. Subscription $1000 each, P.P., four or more to make a race. Henry A. Tayloe.

Sweepstakes.

WE, the Subscribers, agree to run a Sweepstake race for 3 yr. old colts and fillies, over the Henry Course, near Greensboro', Ala., Mile heats, on the 5th day of the Jockey Club Meeting, on said Course, the Spring of 1840. Subscription $300 each, $100 ft., four or more to make a race. Stake to close and name 1st day of March, 1840.

Dr. Robt. W. Withers.

WE, the Subscribers, agree to run a Sweepstake race for 3 yr. old colts and fillies, over the Henry Course, near Greensboro', Ala., two mile heats, on the fourth day of the Jockey Club Meeting on said Course, fall of 1839. Subscription $500 each, $200 ft., three or more to make a race, stake to close and name on the first day of October, 1839.

Henry A Tayloe	Jno. J. Burton

WE, the Subscribers, agree to run a Sweepstake race for 2 yr. old colts and fillies, over the Henry Course, One mile, on the second day of the Jockey Club Meeting on said Course, Fall of 1839. Subscription $100 each, h. ft., three or more to make a race. Stake to close and name on the first day of October, 1839.

Dr. R. W. Withers	Jno. J. Burton
Col. Jas. Lankford	

WE, the Subscribers, agree to run a Sweepstake race for 3 yr. old colts and fillies, over the Henry Course, Mile heats, on the 5th day of the Jockey Club Meeting on said Course, Fall of 1839. Subscription $300 each, $100 ft., three or more to make a race. To name and close on the 1st day of October, 1839.

Dr. R. W. Withers	Henry W. Reese
J. J. Burton	

Nominations to the above stakes are to be addressed to

[June1] HENRY A. TAYLOE, Macon, Marengo Co., Ala

THE PEYTON STAKE.

WE, the Undersigned, agree to run a Produce Stake with Colts and Fillies dropped the Spring of 1839, over the Nashville Course, Tennessee, Four Mile Heats, on the second day of the Jockey Club Meeting on said Course, the Fall of 1843. Subscription $5000 each, forfeit $1000. The Rules of the Nashville Jockey Club to govern said race; if subscriber, colt, or filly, dies, no forfeit to be claimed; three or more to make a race. Stake to close on the 1st day of January, 1839.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. Hon. Balie Peyton & Dr. J. G. Chalmers of La. name the produce of Black Maria by Eclipse and Imp. Luzborough.
2. Hon. B. Peyton & A. Henderson of La. name the produce of Maria Shepherd by Sir Archy, and Imp. Priam.
3. James Kirkman of La. names the produce of Imp. Eliza by Rubens, and Imp. Glencoe.
4. Col. Wm. Wynn of Va. names the produce of Isabella by Sir Archy, and Imp. Priam.
5. Also, the produce of Trumpetta by Mons. Tonson, and Imp. Priam.
6. Maj. Thos. J. Wells of La. names the produce of Imp. Pickle by Emilius, and Imp. Glencoe.
7. James Jackson of Ala. names the produce of Imp. Delight by Reveller, and Imp. Glencoe.
8. Col. Thos. Watson of Tenn. names the produce of Giantess by Imp. Leviathan, and Imp. Glencoe.
9. John Boardman of Ala. names the produce of Imp. Miss Golborne by Lottery, and Imp. Berners' Comus.
10. Wm. G. Haun of Miss. names the produce of Rattlesnake by Bertrand, and Imp. Hedgeford.
11. Col. Geo. Elliott & H. & J. Kirkman of Tenn. name the produce of Hibernia by Sir Archy, and Imp. Leviathan.
12. Also, the produce of Imp. Florestine by Whisker, and Imp. Leviathan.
13. Maj. A. J. Davie of Tenn. names the produce of Imp. Doris by The Colonel, and Imp. Lurcher.
14. Henry Wilkes of Md. names the produce of Flirtilla by Sir Archy, and Imp. Priam.
15. James Long of Va. names the produce of Flirtilla Jr. by Sir Archy, and Imp. Priam.
16. P A. Prindle of S. C. names the produce of Aggy-Down by Timoleon, and Imp. Priam.
17. Hon. Alex. Barrow of La. names the produce of Lilac by Imp. Leviathan, and Imp Skylark.
18. Col. A. L. Bingaman of Miss. names the produce of Own Sister to Betsey Malone by Stockholder, and Woodpecker.
19. Henry A. Tayloe of Ala. names the produce of Howa by Imp. Luzborough, and Mingo.
20. John C. & Hugh Rogers of N. C. name the produce of Polly Peacham by John Richards, and Imp. Priam.
21. W. D. Amis & M. Hunt of Miss. name the produce of Eliza Drake by Shawnee, and Imp. Chateau Margaux.
22. Col. Wade Hampton of S. C. names the produce of Imp. Delphine by Whisker, and Plenipotentiary.
23. W. H. E. Merritt of Va. & L. P. Cheatham of Tenn. name the produce of Alice Riggs by Imp. Leviathan, and Imp. Skylark.
24. John C. Beasley of Tenn. names the produce of Kathleen by Imp. Leviathan, and Imp. Skylark.
25. Maj. W. R. Peyton of Tenn. names the produce of Black Kitty Clover by Eclipse, and Pacific.
26. John Blevins and Samuel Carter of Ala. name the produce of Miss Medley by Medley, and Wild Bill.
27. J. Morrison Pindell of Ky. names the produce of Marcella by Alfred, and Eclipse.
28. Wm. H. E. Merritt & Brother of Va. name the produce of Robt. C. Williamson's Imp. mare Pera by Sultan and Imp. Priam.
29. Also, the produce of Imp. Bustle by Whalebone, and Imp. Priam.
30. John C. Rodgers of N. C. names the produce of Maria West by Marion, and Andrew.

☞ Subscribers to this Stake losing their colts will please make the fact known at once through the Spirit of the Times. [F2] H. KIRKMAN, Sec'y Nashville J: C.

JOHN DAWSON AND CRAZY BILL.

JOHN DAWSON was got by Pacific, dam by Grey Archie—g. dam by Berry's Medley—g. g. dam by Old Truxton—g. g. g. dam by Imp. Mousetrap. Grey Archie was got by Old Archie, his dam by Pacolet—g. dam by Wonder, and he by Imp. Diomed. John Dawson will stand for mares the present season at the stable of FRANCIS GORDON, one mile from Spring Hill, Maury County, Tenn., at $50 the season, and $1 to the groom. John Dawson is a deep bay, full 16 hands high, 9 years old this Spring.

CRAZY BILL was got by Imp. Leviathan, his dam by Clay's Sir William—g. dam by Pacolet—g. g. dam by Imp. Sterling—g. g. g. dam by Medley. Crazy Bill is a chesnut, full fifteen hands high, and 6 years old this Spring. He will stand the present season one half of his time at my stable, in Dallas County, 12 miles above Selma, and the other half at DANIEL KIRKLAND'S, in Autauga County, Alabama, and will be let to mares at $50 the season, and $1 to the groom. R. B. HARRISON.

Benton, Lowndes Co., Ala. March 9, 1839.—[M30-3m]

KNICKERBOCKER HALL,

N. 19 PARK ROW.—The subscribers having opened the above house on the *European plan*, are now ready to accommodate their friends and the public in superior style. The house is furnished with every convenience, and all the luxuries of an unrivalled market. The lodging-rooms are airy, and well furnished, and in perfect order; the ordinary is spacious, neat, convenient and well-furnished; and the tables shall always be supplied with all the rarity the market affords, served up by experienced cooks.

Gentlemen visiting the city will find this a most desirable and central situation, being nearly on Broadway, fronting the Park; and, in short, concentrates the beauty and elegance of local and transitory objects of attraction and splendor with which New York abounds.

EDSALL & JONES.

N.B.—For the accommodation of travellers, this house will be open at all hours of the [Mar16-tf.]

THEATRICAL.

PLAYS, OPERAS, and FARCES, No. 52 Chatham-st, New York.—TURNER & FISHER import direct from London every Play, immediately on being issued from the press, with the utmost possible regularity and despatch, and keep always on hand the largest assortment of theatrical works in the country.

Managers of Theatres, Ladies and Gentlemen of the profession, Clubs, Amateurs, &c. will find it to their interest to call before seeking elsewhere, as the advertisers assure them that nothing in the play way can be purchased, but which will be found at their establishment, and which will be disposed of on the most accommodating terms.

Now publishing in numbers, "Turner's Dramatic Library of Acting Plays," embracing the most popular pieces of the present day.

Cumberland's British and Minor Drama, Duncomb's British Theatre; Miller's Modern Acting Drama; Strange's edition of Buckstone's Dramas, and Bayly's Farces—complete sets always on sale.

Wholesale orders attended to with promptness.

New plays done up in strong wrappers, and sent by mail to any part of the Union. [d17

JOHN BASCOMBE.

THIS renowned and ever memorable horse will occupy his old stand at the Hampton Course, in the vicinity of Augusta, under my direction. Col. Crowell, his owner, after returning from his tour through the North East and West, has come to the conclusion to allow him to remain with me another season. Applications were made in various sections of our country; unlimited business was guaranteed; large sums offered by various gentlemen for the service of the horse; but Col. Crowell threw aside all minor considerations, all pecuniary motives, when on his return he found so many solicitations, from various quarters of the South, to allow the horse to remain with me, that he at length yielded and gratified their wishes. In fact, Bascombe has so many warm admirers, that they nearly view him as their common property. Bascombe has attained his end in one point, he has put to rest all those little petty slanders relative to *impotency*, as he has proved himself as sure a foal-getter as any horse that stands on four feet. His first get was dropped this season? each and every person's colt, in different parts of the South, is the crack and brag colt; in fact, for game-like appearance, quickness of action, sprightliness and playfulness, they are *unsurpassed.*

He will commence his season on the 15th Feb., to terminate on the 15th July.

Terms—$100 the season and $1 to the groom. Good lots, fine stables, pastures, and provender, will be provided for the mares; no liability for escapes or accidents. Persons sending mares are particularly requested to send their pedigree; also notes made payable to John Crowell or bearer. The expenses of the mares to be paid before taking them away. Mares remaining with the horse will be well taken care of at 50 cents per day, servants with them fed gratis.

It is useless to mention pedigree and performances; Bascombe's speak for themselves, the world know them; his name will be handed down from Turfite to Turfite; and when no more, the bosoms of future sportsmen will swell with emotion and delight, when they hear mentioned the name of *Bascombe.* [n10] F. W. LACY.

THOROUGH BRED STOCK FOR SALE.

The health of the undersigned, and that of his family, requiring a climate more congenial than Long Island, he has determined to dispose of his farm at Jamaica: in which event he has no place for his blooded stock. He has mares, colts, and fillies of all ages, and of the different blood of Sir Charles, Eclipse, Henry, Barefoot, Trustee, and Gohanna; some of the mares are of the most desirable crosses, and purchased at a high price. They will be sold for *one half* their value, and if desired, a credit of twelve months given, if early application be made to the Editor of the "Spirit of the Times," who will be furnished with a catalogue numbering some 20, or 30, and give every information desired.

[my 25] ALEXANDER L. BOTTS

Things Theatrical.

Thank Heaven, we are spared the task of endeavoring to excite the interest of our theatrical readers this week, by elaborately descanting npon the feeble attempts at producing something in the shape of novelty at our city theatres. If efforts worthy of the name have been made to attract the attendance of the public, they have signally failed. The arrival of the steamer *Liverpool* has brought us some *nouvelettes*, which are fraught with considerable interest to the managers themselves.

The London Court Journal of the 1st June states that Mr. Price, the American manager, has been occupied in the formation of a strong operatic corps for the ensuing season at New York. Among the vocalists whom he has selected for this purpose are Mrs. Martin (late Miss Inverarity) and her busband, who are engaged on liberal terms, and are to sail from Liverpool on the 1st of August.

The Sunday Times of the 2d June states that Signor Giubilei, the popular bass-singer, is about to leave that country for America. He declined many offers to cross the Atlantic, until one so favorable to him was made by Mr. Price, that he did not feel longer justified in refusing to accept it. Signor Giubilei sails in August, and contemplates an absence of ten months.

"Jim Crow" started on the 7th June for Edinburgh and Glasgow; he has gone on a jumping excursion. We have no doubt, says the Age, he will extract plenty of the *materiel* out of the pockets of the gude folks of Auld Reekie.

The marriage between Mr. Waldegrave, brother to Earl Waldegrave, and Miss Braham, daughter of Braham the vocalist, "came off," probably, last Saturday, 29th ult. The Waldegrave family, by matrimonial alliance, is connected with the august family of his late Royal Highness the Duke of Gloucester,

Under the caption of "*The New York Theatres*," the Morning Post of the 10th June, has the following article, which will be read with as much interest here as in London; "2 to 1 we can name the *writer*."

The weekly expenses of the Park Theatre (Simpson's) are calculated at 1,960 dollars, including every thing, excepting "stars" and extras attached to new pieces. The expenses of the National (Wallack's), with the same reservation, are 1,890 dollars, being 70 dollars less than the Park. During the season from the 1st of September, 1838, the average receipts of the Park amounted to 250 dollars per night, making 46,250 dollars for the season, the expenses being for the same period (30 weeks) equal to 58,900 dollars; exhibiting—much to be deplored—a loss of 12,550 dollars, exclusive of "stars." On the other hand, and clearly demonstrating that the fluctuating nature of theatrical property extends across the Atlantic, at the National, from the 1st of September to the 1st of April (185 nights), the receipts, averaging at the low rate of 600 dollars per night, made 111,000 dollars for the season. The expenses of this theatre for 30 weeks, at 1,890 dollars per week, would be equal to 56,700 dollars, leaving to pay profits and "stars," 54,300 dollars. The "stars" received at the National—Celeste, 8,680 dollars; Forrest, 5,400 dollars: Miss Shirreff, 9,000 dollars; Wilson, 8,600 dollars; all others, 5,000 dollars: total, 36,680 dollars. Thus leaving nearly 20,000 dollars' profit on the season.

AGGREGATE SUM TOTAL.

	Park.			National.	
Expenses per week	1,960	dollars	..	1,890	dollars
Receipts for the season	46,250	"	..	111,000	"
Aggregate expenses for do	58,800	"	..	56,700	"
Stars, &c	10,000	"	..	36,680	"
Profits	——	"	..	18,620	"
Loss	22,500	"	..	——	"

On the 214th page of to day's paper, will be found two or three capital theatrical criticisms—one on the *Hamlet* and *Richard* of Charles Kean, and another on the performances of Macready and Vandenhoff in *Henry the Fifth*. Read them.

Madame Vestris closed the Olympic for the season on the 31st of May, having become the lessee of Covent Garden theatre, which she opens in September with a strong company, with Placide, possibly, at its head. At the end of the performance she spoke the following address:—

"Ladies and Gentlemen—For the ninth time I have the honor to drop my courtesy and my curtain at the close of a prosperous season, for which, in Mr. Mathew's name and my own, I beg to offer you our best acknowledgments. There have been peculiar circumstances connected with the season about to conclude, which I *con*clude I had better say but little about. I may, however, safely and truly say, that I left you with unfeigned regret, and returned to you with unbounded joy. And though it must be confessed that the manner in which you manifested your regret at my absence was more calculated to feed my vanity than my treasury, your kindness since my return has left the latter nothing to complain of. Encouraged by the approbation my managerial efforts have received, we have become lessees of the Theatre Royal, Covent-Garden. I am aware that we shall have many difficulties to contend with. We propose to face them manfully and *woman*fully—to preserve the good points of former managements, and reject the bad—to take with us the best results of my experience here, and to trust to the public to do the rest. Some kind friends have already prophesied that I shall not succeed there. My only answer is, that nine years ago they said I should never succeed here. The most absurd reports are in circulation about the characters which we mean to appropriate to ourselves. Two of them, and two only, I shall notice, for if allowed to remain uncontradicted, they may do us serious injury—Mr. Mathews will *not* play *Macbeth*, and I have positively refused *Queen Catherine*. In conclusion, ladies and gentlemen, I beg to state that the great increase of our business having justified us in taking more extensive premises, I most respectfully, for the performers and myself, bid you farewell until we meet in September next, at the Theatre Royal, Covent-garden, where I entreat a continuance of your custom and recommendation for the house of Mathews, Vestris, and Company."

Liston, the comedian—the king of English comedy, has abdicated his throne. In the following letter, sent by him to Mr. Webster, of the Haymarket, he writes—

"As I shall have no further occasion for them, you will be pleased to accept from an old brother actor any six wigs you may think proper to select from my stock, in the possession of Mr. Willson, 277 Strand."

Charles Kean's engagement at the Haymarket, is for twelve nights, being his farewell performance previous to his departure for America; he is to play every Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, during his engagement.

The Court Journal states that the contract between the proprietors of Covent-garden theatre and Madame Vestris, is to be for one year only.

M. Auber, the eminent composer, has been appointed to the post of leader of Louis Philippe's private band, vacated by the death of M. Paer.

Another Jewess Prima Donna.—Madame Manuel Garcia, formerly Mademoiselle Meyer, is said to be engaged at the Opera Comique, Paris, at the rate of 70,000 francs per annum; but she has stipulated that she is not to appear until the *troupe* is established in another building, the present inconvenient little theatre being too small to display her powers to advantage. The lady is a Jewess, and is to receive instructions in acting from Samson, of the Theatre Francais.

A benefit was given on the 7th June, at Drury Lane theatre, to the widow and children of the late Haynes Bayly, whose long illness and premature death had left them in a condition to call forth the sympathy of the public and the exertions of friends. The house was a good one but not in the public sense full. The private boxes were well taken, and the dress circle was crowded. The performances were various and good, several of the most eminent vocal and instrumental performers having lent their assistance.

A new *débutante*, a Madlle. Nathan, is shortly to appear at the Opera in Paris, in a new piece, 'La Tarantula,' now in rehearsal.

Power concluded his engagement at the Haymarket on the 1st June. During the week the following, among other distinguished individuals, graced the theatre with their presence:—Prince Louis Napoleon and suite, Lady Brougham, Count D'Orsay, Countess of Blessington, Lord William Lennox, Duchess of Richmond and family, Earl of Uxbridge, the Ladies Fitzpatrick, Countess of Chesterfield, Hon. Mrs. Norton, Lord Desart, Lord Allen, Lord Boyle, Lord Jocelyn, &c.

"*Gammon and Spinnach.*"—The Age of the 9th June has the following items of "American Theatricals:"—

"We perceive by an advertisement in a Philadelphia paper called the World, that the manager of the Chesnut Theatre has forestalled *our* Webster in the revival of "The School for Scandal," which he announced for Wednesday, May 1, to be performed in the costume of the period in which it was first produced, viz., May 1777. Balls was the Charles Surface, and must have looked a precious *guy* in the dress of that day. Mr. Hield, the tragedian, who was a favorite at the Surrey some four years since, is also performing there with great success. To show the uncertain state of theatrical speculations in America, the Park theatre at New York, that has for so many years carried all before it, is now reduced, in order to keep its doors open, to *half-price*."

Miss Maywood, on the 11th of June, made a successful appearance at the Haymarket theatre as *Meeta*, in Knowles' "Maid of Mariendorpt." The Morning Post of the 12th has the annexed notice:—

Miss Maywood enacted the part with grace, spirit, and some fine points of appreciation of the poetry of her author. She was a good deal applauded. Another young lady, a Miss Travers, made her debut in the character of Adolpha, in the same play. She is a pretty and prepossessing person, and invested her performance with the tender and gentle artlessness which are the natural attributes of the character. This young lady gives very fair promise of success. The performances which followed were "The Scholar" and "Nicholas Flam," in both of which Farren performed.

The peerless Taglioni re-appeared on the boards of her Majesty's theatre on the 1st June. For the benefit of those who like eloquence upon a subject certainly well calculated to inspire it, we copy the following ornate and fanciful effort from the London Observer, with the simple remark, that it is only paralleled by an article that appeared in "the Spirit" some five years since, upon the late Miss Vincent, and another on Augusta's earliest performance at the Park. Our London contomporary says:—

Taglioni re-appeared in all her grace and glory last night. The opera was "Anna Bolena," about which we need say nothing, and the ballet was "La Bayadere," about which we need only say a little. A feather from the wing of a bird of Paradise—a rose-leaf floating on the wind—a butterfly upon a carnation—a swallow skimming over the surface of a lake—are all emblems of lightness and beauty; but Taglioni is lightness and beauty itself. She is improved in appearance since she was last in this country, and preserves all that simplicity and innocence of expression for which she was always remarkable. We fancy—it may only be fancy—that she is a trifle stouter; but whether the fact be or be not so, all seems for the best, and better cannot be imagined. She was most enthusiastically received when she came tripping on like the white doe of Rilstona. We have no words to praise her dancing; words are produced by things, and nothing like her dancing was ever seen before. Madame Bellon, a good artiste in her way, only served as a foil in the pas de deux with which the ballet opens, and the accompanying *figurante* seem in comparison, move like so much stiff wooden machinery. A new ballet is promised; but Taglioni is always new, let her appear in what ballet she will.

The Queen was present, aurrounded by the ladies of her Court, and testified her delight very unequivocally and flatteringly to Taglioni. Such dancing deserves an audience composed only of Queens.

ENGLISH THEATRICALS.

From "Bell's Life in London," ofthe 9th of June.

Her Majesty's Theatre.—Taglioni, after her long absence, re-appeared on Saturday night week, and was welcomed on her return by a larger and more brilliant audience than we have seen since the beginning of the season. She was most warmly, indeed enthusiastically, greeted, and the compliment of such a reception was very unequivocal, for even Grisi's noble personation of Anna Bolena, was, for once, but a secondary attraction. Her Majesty was present, and remained till the ballet was concluded.

After being twice deferred, Madame Grisi's benefit at length took place on Thursday night, and Donizetti's *Lucrezia Borgia* was produced. The libretto of the opera is a close Italian version of Victor Hugo's celebrated drama of the same name, every effect and the exact order of the original being preserved. It will, therefore, be sufficient to remind our readers, that Gennaro, the hero of that piece, is the son of the infamous Lucretia Borgia, daughter of Pope Alexander VI., by her own brother Giovanni; that Lucretia's only redeeming point is her love for this son, from whom, however, she conceals the fact of her being his mother—that by her sedulous watching over Gennaro she excites the jealousy of her husband the Duke of Ferrara, who compels her, in a most powerful scene, to poison him, when she prevents the ill effects of the poison by an antidote; and that, finally, Gennaro is poisoned to some purpose at a fete given by one of her creatures, and designed alone to destroy certain young noblemen who had insulted her. The only difference is, that in the French play Lucretia is stabbed by her own son to avenge the death of a friend, while in the Italian "lyric tragedy" the son dies first from the effect of the poison. and Lucretia of grief afterwards. The music was pleasing, effective, and dramatic, and accorded well with the situations of the piece. Grisi sang, looked, and acted as the haughty voluptuous Lucretia, with her usual power and spirit, and even with more than ordinary dramatic effect, and Tamburini was excellent as the Duke of Ferrara. Signor Mario made his *debut* in the part of Gennaro; his voice (a tenor) is of good quality, his intonation is correct, and he sings with considerable taste. He was very well received, and his solo in the first act, "Di pescatore ignobile" was encored. Indeed, the opera itself was perfectly successful, and the principal singers made their appearance before the curtain at the conclusion of every act.

La Gitana, a ballet, which made a great noise at St. Petersburgh, was another novelty of the evening. The subject turns on the simple incident of a Count's daughter having been stolen when a child by some wandering tribes, and brought up as a Gitana or Gipsy, attracting many years afterwards, the notice of her parents by dancing at a Russian fair, and finally being restored to them by an accident which throws them among the Bohemians. Taglioni was the heroine, and, as usual, acquitted herself to admiration.

Covent Garden.—*The Tempest* on Monday night concluded the series of final representations of the revived dramas of Shakspeare at this Theatre, under Mr. Macready's management. The house was crowded to excess; and although this most beautiful and poetical of dramatic illustrations has been repeated between fifty and sixty times during the season, the admiration it excited at the first seems only to have deepened to the close.

Haymarket.—When Mr. Charles Kean commenced his career at Drury-lane with the character of *Hamlet*, it may be remembered that our opinion of him was most favorable. On the occasion of his appearance on Monday night at the Haymarket in the same character, it will be sufficient to remind our readers of the opinion, and to state that that opinion is entirely unaltered, as is decidedly the case. The house was crowded, and at Kean's first appearance the applause was so immoderate, and lasted so long, as to impede for some moments the progress of the piece. At the fall of the curtain he was loudly called for, and made his bow before a mass of waving hands and handkerchiefs.

Mr. Farren made his first appearance at this theatre on Tuesday night, in the parts of Lord Ogilby, in *The Clandestine Marriage*, and of Uncle John, in the farce of that name, in which he displayed all those admirable qualities which have so justly entitled him to popularity.

Macready, at the termination of the Covent-garden Theatre season, about the end of July, proposes to take a short repose. He will then commence an engagement at the Haymarket, where he will, it is said, play in *The Lady of Lyons*; in a new play by Serl, which has been for some time in preparation, to be called the *Spanish Maid*; in a new play by Sir E. L. Bulwer; and, in all probability, in *Richelieu*.

Power quitted the Haymarket on Saturday week for the purpose of fulfilling a variety of provincial engagements. He will shortly return to the Haymarket, where Sheridan's inimitable comedy of *The Rivals* is to be performed, with the original costume, Power and W. Farren sustaining the principal parts.

Miss Ellen Tree will, it is expected, return from a most successful visit to the United States about the middle of August.

Mr. Grattan, the lessee of the Cheltenham Theatre, was not insured at all, and will consequently be a serious sufferer by the loss of his valuable properties at the late conflagration.

The Rival Managers.—An action was brought in the Court of Common Pleas, Dublin, last week, by Mr. John William Calcraft, lessee of the Theatre Royal, Hawkins-street, against Mr. James Calvert, the alleged lessee of the Abbey-street Theatre, for performing the regular legitimate drama, not being entitled so to do by patent. The damages sought were £300. The case proved by the plaintiff was, that the tragedy of *Venice Preserved* was represented at the theatre of the defendant on the 15th of November. The defence was, that at that period the theatre was the property of Mr. Robert Calvert, and not the defendant's. Some merriment was created in court in the cross-examination of the theatrical witnessess by Mr. Holmes and other counsel. One of the witnesses produced was Mr. Eugene M'Carthy, stage-manager of the theatre which belonged to the defendant. His definitions of tragedy, comedy, and the regular drama, though in a great measure correct, were the cause of much laughter. He said "that tragedy excited (according to Aristotle) compassion or terror." Mr. Smith, the defendant's counsel, availed himself of this definition, though at the expense of his client's reputation as a dramatic caterer, and argued that, as the tragic representations in his theatre only excited laughter, they could not be considered tragedy. The witness said he could not be so presumptuous as to give an opinion regarding the regular drama when twenty-four intelligent members of the House of Commons could not decide the question; but if he did venture an opinion, he would say that the regular drama meant all descriptions of dramatic performances, except pantomimes and other representations which could not be enumerated under that head. Mr. Holmes asked witness if he considered the *Critic* to be a regular drama? Witness said he thought it was: it was necessary there should be a conversation between one or two characters, to entitle the play to be classed among the regular drama. Mr. Holmes: Then, Sir, how can you say that *Burleigh*, in the *Critic*, should be termed a character in the regular drama, when he does not speak at all, but merely shakes his head? Witness: Yes, Sir, but there is a great deal in that shake. [Laughter.] That is the eloquence of silent motion. Witness, in reply to another question, said that *Tom Thumb* and *Hamlet* were tragedies. The verdict was for plaintiff—£277 damages, and 6d costs.

But who is that, that lady yonder, leaning upon the arm of the old dowager, duenna, or whatever you may call her?

"*That*, Sir," said my companion, "is the Countess Guiccioli."

Aha! the Countess Guiccioli, is it? Imagine a slender form, bended gently as an osier, with eyes black and of unfathomable brightness, their lids lashed lengthily, and their brows like arches of ebon, with hair in the hue of the raven's plumes wreathed about an alabaster neck, with a sweetly chiseled mouth, and a melancholy smile, with a hand small, and of that consummate delicacy which always captivated Byron, and which is often deemed a type of sensitiveness—imagine ten times *more* than all this, and you have something like *my* Countess Guiccioli, such as I had dreamed the *friend* of the poet ought to be, and an image of whom I had fancied to have one evening seen at the Florian in Venice. Alas! there was a wide chasm between my fancy and the reality. The Countess before me, in her substantial flesh and bone, was a woman to whom you would involuntarily apply the descriptive word "dumpy." She had not even the merit of an Italian black eye, for hers were of a light blue; and as for the hair, it was auburn, horribly approaching to red—for Byron's sake, you may call it Sicambrian yellow. Her form was short and thickish; and, as for her bearing, it was extremely unimpressive. I must say, however, that her shoulders were magnificent, and likewise the domains thereto adjacent—fairy islets heaved from a fairy sea. I recalled what Byron had written about her voice. To that voice the world is indebted for the "Prophecy of Dante." "Thou spakest"—and the result was the poem just named.

"I wish you could see one of her portraits," said my companion. "It is a rare composition. She is represented as a Magdalene weeping over the skull of Byron."

"In which," said a gentleman near us, "you may discover *all* the Magdalene except—her repentance."

I half remembered a passage in one of the poet's letters, running somewhat thus:—"To-night, as Countess Guiccioli observed me poring over Don Juan, she stumbled by mere chance on the 137th stanza of the first canto, and asked me what it meant. I told her 'Nothing—but your husband is coming.' As I said this in Italian with some emphasis, she started up in a fright, and said, 'O, my God! *is* he coming?'—thinking it was her own, who either was, or ought to have been, at the theatre. You may suppose we laughed when we found out the mistake."—"*Ball at the Tuileries.*" Bentley's Miscellany.

The London Morning Post says, "the following stories—we forget where picked up—are not bad illustrations (so far as they go) of the national characteristics of the three kingdoms of our union. Every year these characteristic distinctions are becoming less and less marked as respects the more active-minded and intelligent; but they yet remain palpable enough among certain classes, and probably may not entirely wear out for many a long year to come."

I. In a crowd two young women were frightened, and not knowing what they did, save that they sought protection, rushed into the arms of the two men who were nearest them. The first, an Irishman, clasped the *refugee* in his arms, and embraced her cordially. The second, who was an Englishman, instantly clapped his hands on his pockets to secure their contents.

II. An Irishman and a Scotchman walking together in the street descried behind the counter in a milliner's shop a young woman of singularly attractive appearance. The Irishman proposed to go in and buy a watch-ribbon, in order to have a nearer view of the pretty milliner—the Scotchman said, "Hoot awa, mon, let us just gang in and ask twa sixpences for a shellin'."

III. An Irish and a Scotch regiment advanced together to charge the enemy with the bayonet. The Irish flung away their knapsacks, and dashed on pell-mell, shouting like wild Indians as they rushed upon the foe. The Scots quickly and steadily followed on, but as they passed picked up the knapsacks which the Irish had flung away, and fought unflinchingly, while they carried the Irishmen's knapsacks and their own too.

His Excellency Hussen Kahn, the Ambassador Extraordinary from Persia, created a great sensation in the Parks on Saturday last. His Excellency seems to take more than ordinary interest in the exhibitions of this couuntry.

Fancy Ball.—Among the characters at the Academy Ball on Friday was that of Charles I., assumed by a gentleman whose marriage has recently attracted some notice. One of the company observed to his partner that a more appropriate character could not have been chosen, since it required no head. "Nay," replied the lady, "but Charles I. had a head once, which was never the case with his present representative!" His Henrietta was at the opposite end of the room in a very handsome costume, resplendent with diamonds. Another character excited considerable discussion, some maintaining it to be his Satanic Majesty, others asserting that it was "only an American." The individual in question had painted his eyes and the upper portion of his face blue, the nose and central department brown, and the mouth and lower region red. Round his head was wound what had the appearance of a long fur boa, and he was habited in a complete suit of variegated feathers!

A Strange Debut.—An actor who two years ago performed in secondary characters at the Havre Theatre, recently transferred his talents to a Belgian Theatre. Learning that a formidable cabal opposed his reception, he made his *debut* with the following singular address to the ungracious public:—"Ladies and Gentlemen, I am aware that you won't have me; be pleased, therefore, to hiss me at once. It will save me the mortification of appearing three times before you, and save yourselves the tedium of enduring my presence as often." The request was forthwith complied with; for five minutes together the hissing was unanimous, after which the *artiste* courteously bowed and withdrew.

The sudden departure of a Noble Marquis, an elder son, for the Continent, is the subject of much discussion. We believe an alliance, where the connection is already near, is not thought desirable by the Duke, who, of course, is the best judge in the case of matrimony.

The Ambassador's Presents.—The Persian Ambassador has got some splendid Cashmere Shawls for the Queen, as a present from the Schah. Of course her Majesty will not say "Pshaw" to the "shawls," but will "*tipp-it*" handsomely to the gentleman from Bagdad.

Madame Van de Weyer, the lady of the Belgian Minister, gave a *soiree* on Saturday evening at the house of her father, Joshua Bates, Esq., in Portland-place (late the residence of Marshal Soult), which was numerously attended. In the course of the evening the company were much gratified by the brilliant performances of the Belgian artists, Monsieur Batta on the violoncello, and Monseur Artot on the violin. Mademoiselle Meerty, from Brussels, sang for the first time in this country.

NEW-YORK SPIRIT OF THE TIMES;

A CHRONICLE OF THE TURF, LITERATURE AND THE STAGE.

WILLIAM T. PORTER, EDITOR.

A NEW VOLUME (the Ninth) of this paper was commenced on the 9th of March, 1839 enlarged by the addition of FOUR EXTRA PAGES, printed on linen paper of the finest texture and on new type. The present volume will be embellished with not less than SEVEN SUPERB ENGRAVINGS ON STEEL, from Paintings by the most eminent Artists, with a variety of beautifully executed *Etchings* and *Engravings* on Wood. The Pictorial Embellishments on Steel are intended to consist of Portraits of Distinguished Winning Horses, and of the most celebrated "Stars" in the Theatrical World. In the first number (March 9) was given a Portrait of Mad'lle AUGUSTA, the popular danseuse, in the character of "*La Sylphide*," engraved on Steel by *Hinshilwood*, and a Portrait, also on Steel, of BLACK MARIA, engraved by *Dick*, from a Painting by *Troye*. Other Engravings are in hand, and will appear immediately.

The "Spirit of the Times" was established by its present Editor Dec. 10, 1831; the *Old Series* contained Five Volumes. On the 20th Feb., 1836, a *New Series* was commenced which closed on the 23d of Feb., 1839, comprising Three Volumes; a very few copieso f the last two may be had bound at the Office, or they will be sent in sheets to order through the Mail.

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